

WARRIORS

RAVENPAW'S
PATH



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FULL
COLOR!



INCLUDES:
SHATTERED PEACE ♦ A CLAN IN NEED
THE HEART OF A WARRIOR

ERIN HUNTER

#1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING AUTHOR

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WARRIORS

RAVENPAW'S PATH

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JAMES L. BARRY



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WARRIORS

RAVENPAW'S PATH

1: SHATTERED PEACE





I'VE NEVER KNOWN ANY OTHER
NAME FOR THIS PLACE.

**AWK-A-ROOK
A-ROO!**



IT'S JUST...THE FARM.

I ALWAYS THOUGHT
THE FARM NEVER
CHANGED.

**AWK-A-ROOK
A-ROO!**



THAT IT WOULD
ALWAYS BE EASY, AND
SAFE, AND PERFECT.



SOON ENOUGH, I'D FIND OUT
THAT I COULDN'T HAVE BEEN
MORE WRONG.

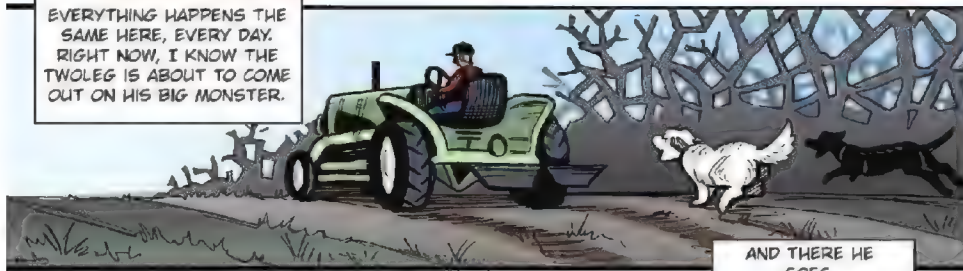




THE TWOLEGS THAT LIVE
HERE AREN'T TOO BAD.
THEY LEAVE US ALONE; WE
LEAVE THEM ALONE.



EVEN THE DOGS ARE ALL
RIGHT. THEY'RE JUST NOISY
MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE.

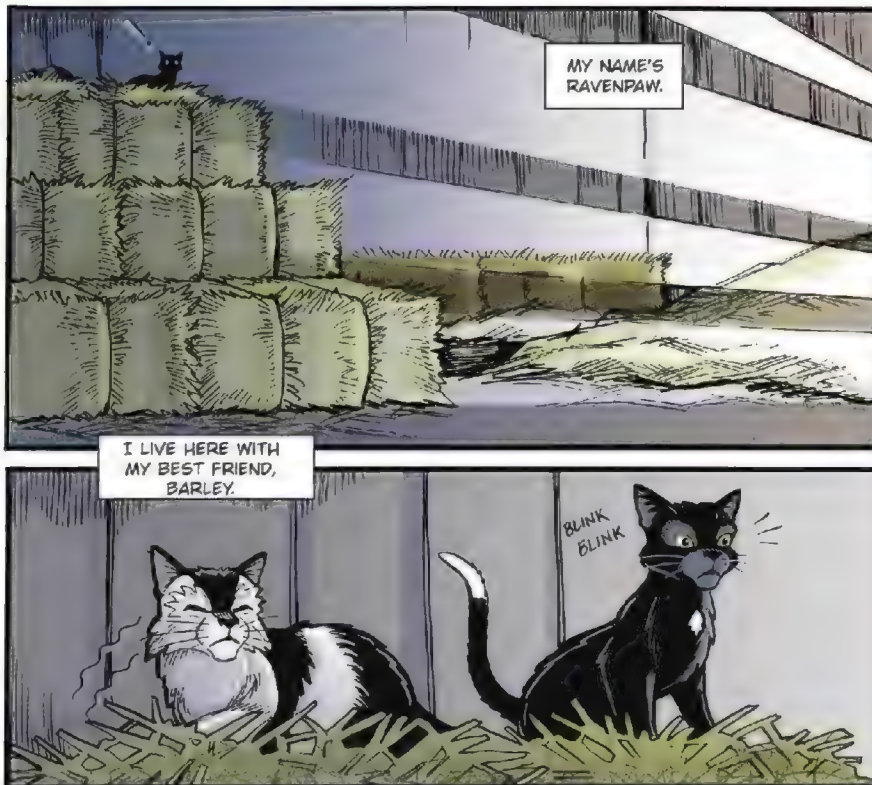


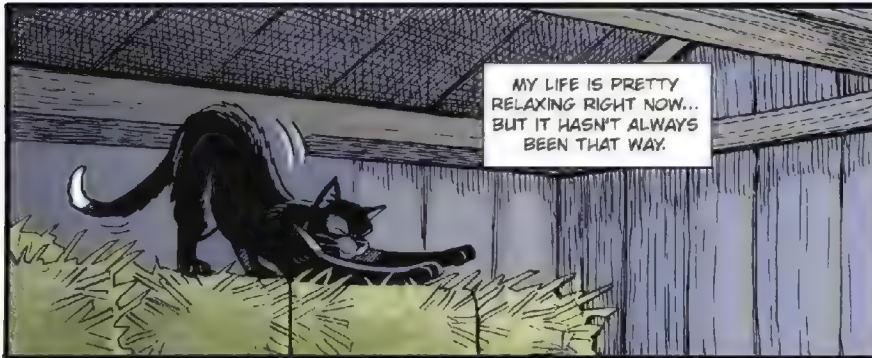
EVERYTHING HAPPENS THE
SAME HERE, EVERY DAY.
RIGHT NOW, I KNOW THE
TWOLEG IS ABOUT TO COME
OUT ON HIS BIG MONSTER.

AND THERE HE
GOES.



THE FEMALE TWOLEG
IS A LITTLE FRIENDLIER
THAN THE MALE.



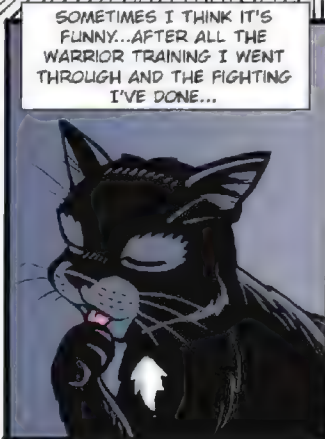


MY LIFE IS PRETTY
RELAXING RIGHT NOW...
BUT IT HASN'T ALWAYS
BEEN THAT WAY.



I USED TO BE A CLAN
CAT. I SAW SOMETHING
I WASN'T SUPPOSED TO
SEE...

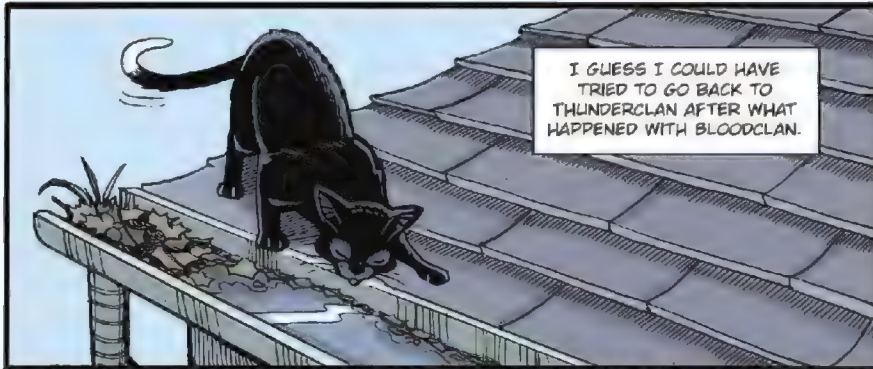
...AND I HAD TO COME HERE
TO HIDE, SO THAT A BRUTAL
KILLER NAMED TIGERCLAW
WOULDN'T FIND ME.



SOMETIMES I THINK IT'S
FUNNY...AFTER ALL THE
WARRIOR TRAINING I WENT
THROUGH AND THE FIGHTING
I'VE DONE...



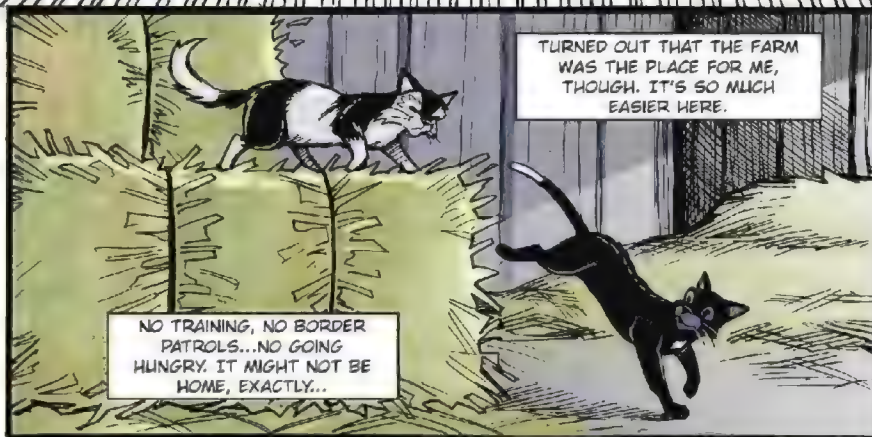
...THE MOST DANGEROUS
THING I DO NOW IS CLIMB
ON TOP OF THE BARN TO
GET A DRINK.



I GUESS I COULD HAVE
TRIED TO GO BACK TO
THUNDERCLAN AFTER WHAT
HAPPENED WITH BLOODCLAN.



A BLUNCH OF VICIOUS CATS
FROM TWOLEGPLACE...THEY
TRIED TO TAKE OVER THE
FOREST LAST GREENLEAF,
BUT THEY FAILED.





...BUT I CAN WAKE UP WHEN I WANT, NOBODY TELLS ME WHAT TO DO...AND BARLEY'S HERE. WE OWE EACH OTHER OUR LIVES.

I FIGURE I'LL STAY.

CONGRATS ON THE MOUSE, THERE, BARLEY

I CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON YOU AND YOUR FRIEND TO KEEP THE RODENTS IN CHECK



WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THOSE NOISES MEAN.

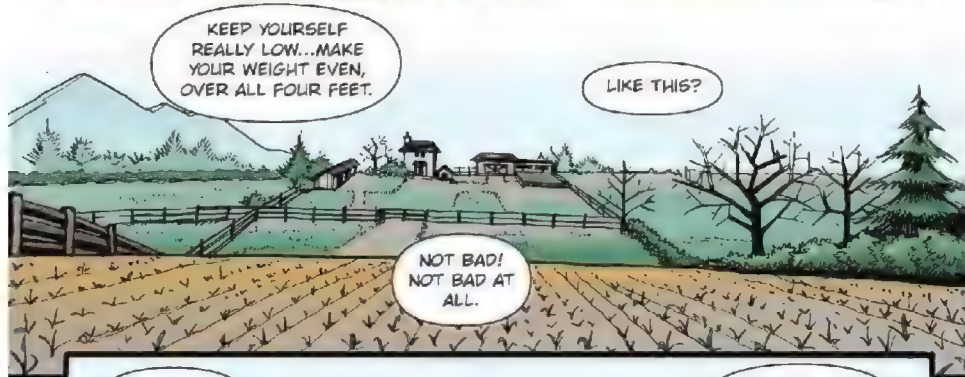
TWOLEGS ARE STRANGE. BUT LIKE I SAID, THEY DON'T BOTHER US, WE DON'T BOTHER THEM-AND WE STAY CLEAR OF THEIR NEST.

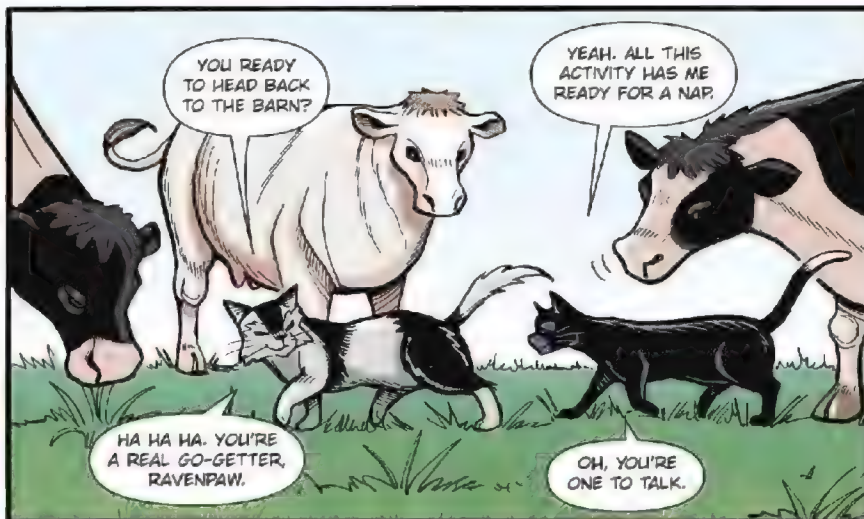


PART OF THE REASON I LIKE IT HERE SO MUCH IS THAT BARLEY AND I CAN GO OUT FOR WALKS.

NOT HUNTING, NOT LOOKING FOR RIVAL CATS...JUST WALKS.

IT'S NICE.







I NEVER THOUGHT
ANYTHING ON THE FARM
WOULD CHANGE...



...UNTIL THE LEAF-
BARE, WHEN
EVERYTHING DID.

RAVENPAW!
RAVENPAW,
WAKE UP!

WH-HUH?
WOW, IT'S
GETTING COLD.

I KNOW! THAT'S
WHY YOU HAVE
TO GET UP!



WH-WHAT--?
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING? WHAT'S
THIS ABOUT?

JUST
LOOK!



I'VE NEVER
SEEN SNOW SO
BEAUTIFUL.

OOOH...

IT SEEMS TO GO ON FOREVER
THAT NIGHT. AND THE NEXT
MORNING, I BARELY RECOGNIZE
THE FARM.



THE TWOLEGS GO
ABOUT THEIR DAYS
AS USUAL...

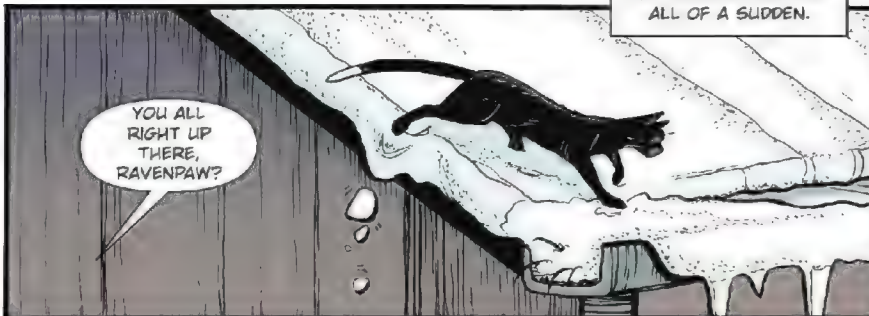


...PRETENDING NOTHING
HAS HAPPENED.

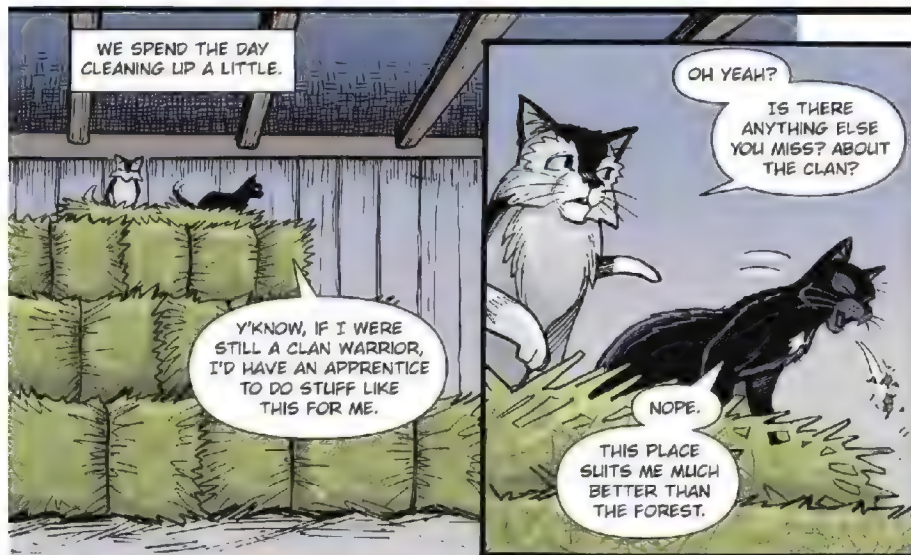


I CAN'T
PRETEND, THOUGH.

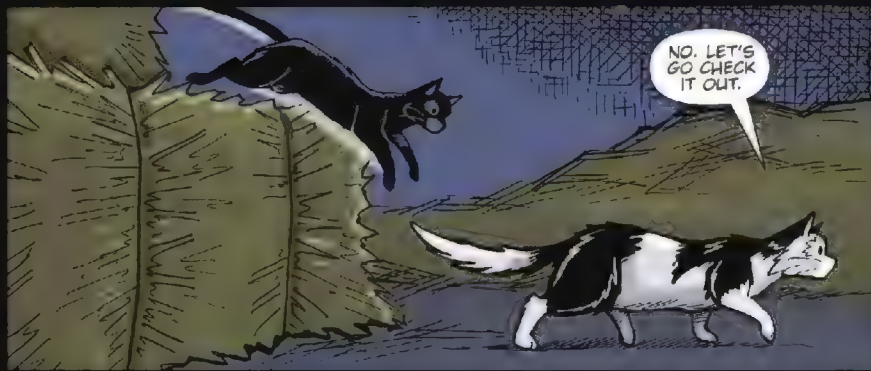
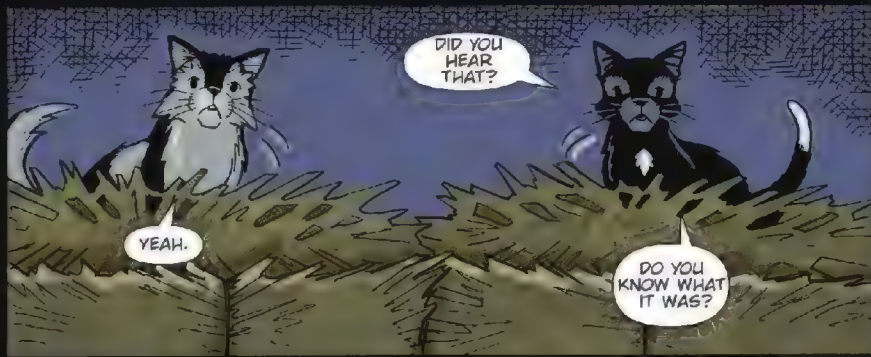
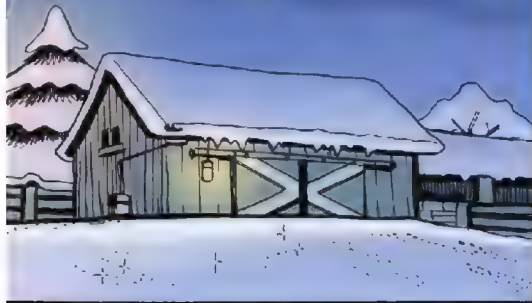
NOT WHEN THE TOP OF
THE BARN IS SLIPPERY
ALL OF A SUDDEN.



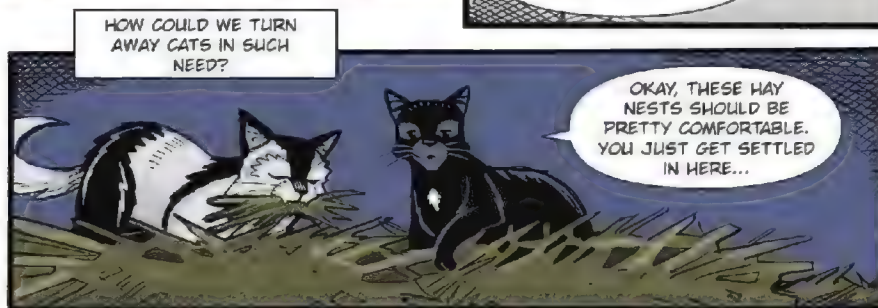
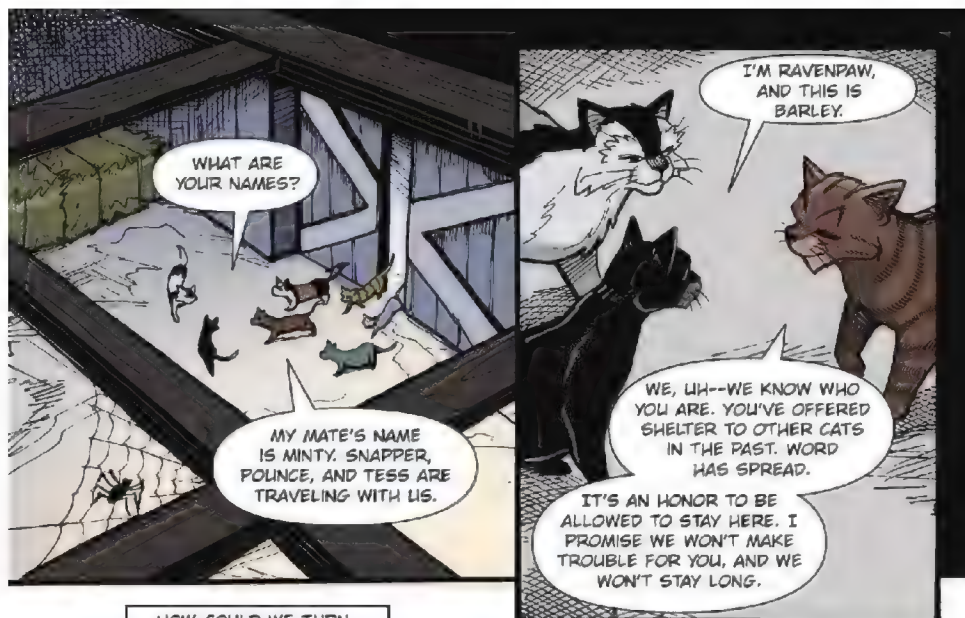




THEN...THAT NIGHT...
SOMETHING BESIDES
THE SNOW ARRIVES
AT THE FARM.



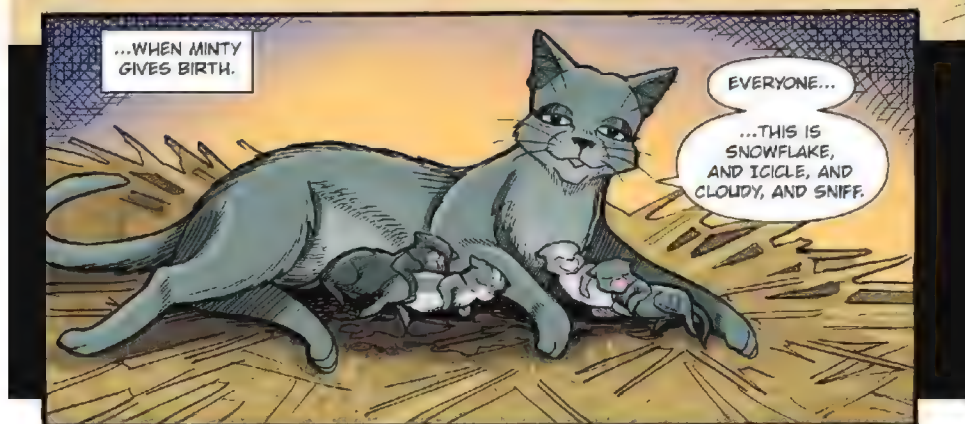






IT'S REALLY LUCKY WILLIE
AND HIS FRIENDS FIND US
WHEN THEY DO.

THEY'VE BARELY
EVEN FINISHED THEIR
FRESH-KILL...



...WHEN MINTY
GIVES BIRTH.

EVERYONE...
...THIS IS
SNOWFLAKE,
AND ICICLE, AND
CLOUDY, AND SNIFF.



I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES
OFF THEM. I'VE...I'VE
JUST FORGOTTEN.

FORGOTTEN HOW
BEAUTIFUL KITS CAN BE-
LIKE THE KITS BACK IN
THUNDERCLAN.





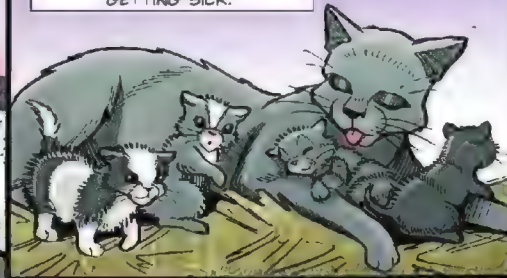


THE WEATHER GETS
BETTER PRETTY
FAST.

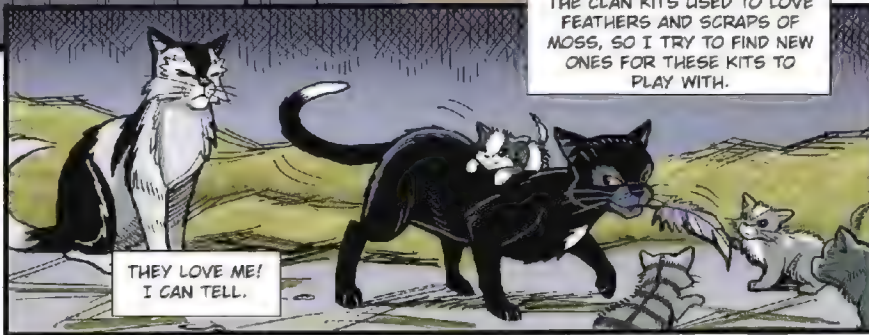


I DON'T MIND THE EXTRA
HUNTING SO MUCH. THERE
ARE PLENTY OF MICE IN
THE BARN...

...BUT MORE IMPORTANT,
THE KITS ARE GETTING
STRONGER, AND I DON'T
WANT TO CHANCE THEM
GETTING SICK.



THE CLAN KITS USED TO LOVE
FEATHERS AND SCRAPS OF
MOSS, SO I TRY TO FIND NEW
ONES FOR THESE KITS TO
PLAY WITH.



THEY LOVE ME!
I CAN TELL.

IT JUST SEEMS
NATURAL TO KEEP DOING
THE HUNTING FOR THEM,
TOO.



HEY, RAVENPAW, YOU
GOT THAT FRESH-
KILL FOR US YET?

ON MY WAY,
SNAPPER!

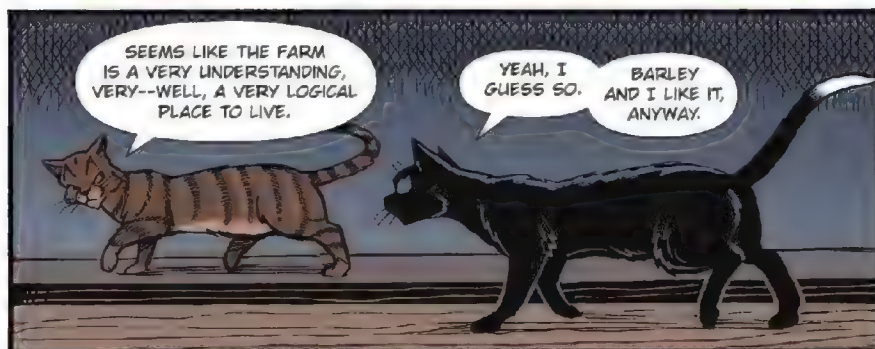
WELL, IF YOU
COULD HURRY UP
WITH IT, THAT'D
BE GREAT. WE'RE
GETTING HUNGRY.



DON'T YOU
WORRY. I'LL
HAVE A MOUSE
FOR YOU IN NO
TIME FLAT!









I START NOTICING THAT I'M SEEING BARLEY LESS AND LESS. DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S OFF DOING...

BUT I HARDLY HAVE TIME TO WORRY ABOUT IT. TOO MUCH FRESH-KILL TO CATCH FOR OUR VISITORS!



HERE, LIKE THIS. MAKE SURE YOUR CLAWS ARE ALL THE WAY OUT...



...AND AIM FOR THE THROAT. THAT'LL PUT THE OTHER CAT DOWN FOR GOOD.



HERE, PRACTICE ON THESE DEAD MICE.

I'LL TELL YOU IF YOU'RE DOING IT RIGHT.

YES, SNAPPER!



THE NEXT TIME I GET A CHANCE TO CHAT WITH MY BEST FRIEND, HE'S STILL ON THE SAME RIDICULOUS SUBJECT.

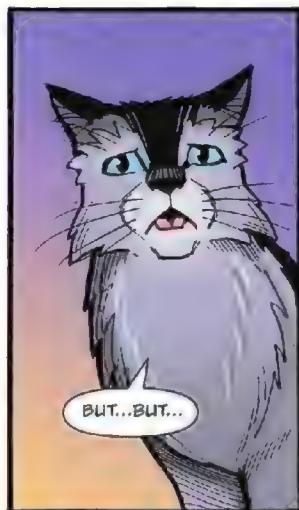
I'M TELLING YOU, HE WAS TEACHING THEM DEATH BLOWS! WHO TEACHES DEATH BLOWS TO KITS?



PLUS, HE TOLD THEM TO PLAY WITH THEIR FOOD! THAT'S FORBIDDEN BY THE WARRIOR CODE, ISN'T IT?

THIS IS NONSENSE, BARLEY. YOU MUST HAVE SEEN ONE THING AND THOUGHT YOU SAW ANOTHER.

SNAPPER WAS PROBABLY JUST TRYING TO TIRE THEM OUT, SO THEY'D SLEEP BETTER.



BUT...BUT...



THOSE KITS ARE PRECIOUS, BARLEY. WE HAVE TO PROTECT THEM AND HELP THE OTHER CATS AS BEST WE CAN.

IF YOU'RE NOT WILLING TO DO THAT, FINE. BUT I'M GOING TO.

BARLEY DOESN'T SAY
ANYTHING ELSE ABOUT
OUR VISITORS FOR A
WHILE.

I'M HOPING
HE'S FORGOTTEN
ABOUT IT.

I THOUGHT
YOU HAD A PLAN,
BOSS, THAT'S ALL
I'M SAYING.

I DO HAVE A
PLAN. BUT YOU HAVE
TO BE PATIENT.

I WANT OUR
OWN TERRITORY, LIKE
YOU PROMISED--
REMEMBER?

AND YOU'LL GET
IT! BUT YOU HAVE
TO REMEMBER
WHO'S IN CHARGE
HERE!

YOU DO WHAT
I SAY, AND WE'LL
COME OUT OF THIS
JUST FINE.

OKAY, WILLIE.
YOU'RE RIGHT.
YOU'RE IN CHARGE.
I'LL WAIT.



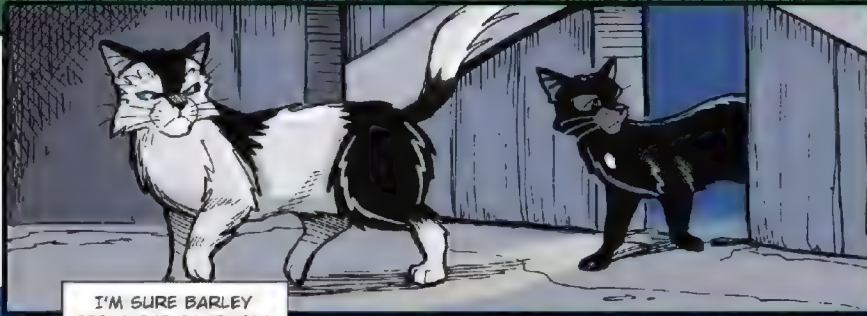






IT'S HARD WATCHING
THEM WALK AWAY.

I'LL MISS THEM
TERRIBLY.



I'M SURE BARLEY
FEELS THE SAME WAY.



WOW, THE
BARN SURE
LOOKS...



...EMPTY NOW.

I KNOW! ISN'T IT NICE?

BARLEY DOESN'T UNDERSTAND. HE WAS NEVER A CLAN CAT. HAVING ALL THE OTHER CATS AROUND, HELPING WITH THE KITS...

ALL THIS PEACE AND QUIET. IT'S SUCH A NICE CHANGE!

I CAN FINALLY START CLEANING UP THIS PLACE, TOO.

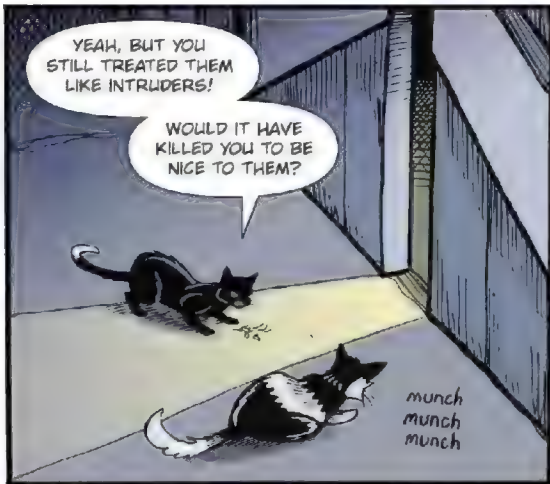
OUR VISITORS MADE QUITE A MESS WHILE THEY WERE HERE.

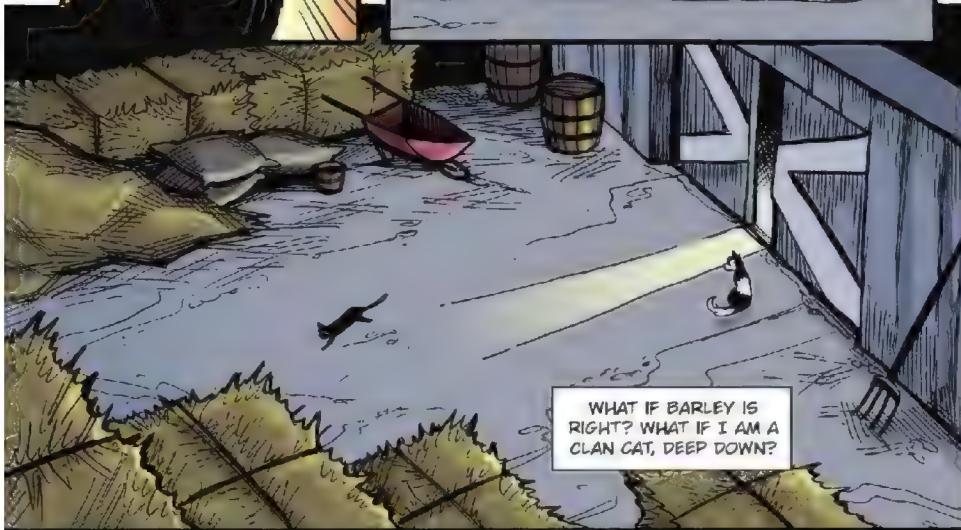
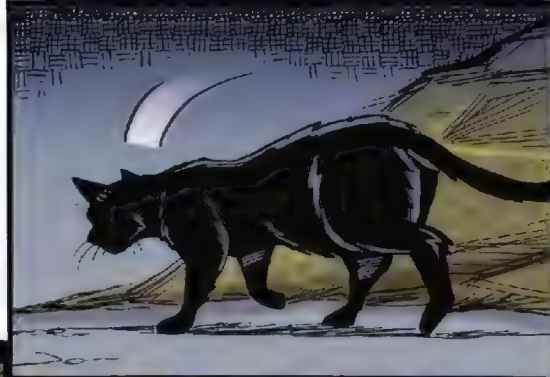
MAYBE I WAS WRONG. MAYBE I MISSED CLAN LIFE MORE THAN I'D REALIZED.

THAT NIGHT, BARLEY BRINGS UP HIS FAVORITE SUBJECT.

WHAT? ALL I'M SAYING IS THAT I NEVER ENJOYED TALKING TO THEM.

AND WHAT OF IT, ANYWAY? I HELPED YOU DO THE HUNTING FOR THEM, DIDN'T I?



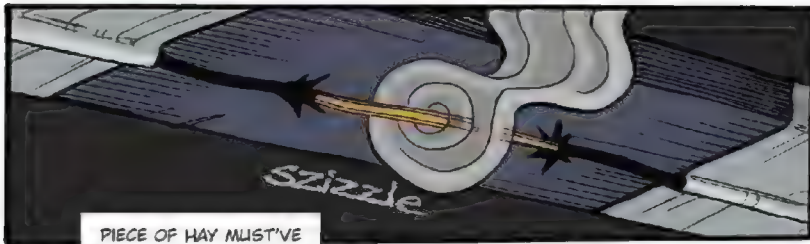


WHAT IF BARLEY IS
RIGHT? WHAT IF I AM A
CLAN CAT, DEEP DOWN?



I DON'T KNOW. THE
ONLY THING
I DO KNOW...

...IS THAT I MISS
THOSE KITS SO MUCH
THAT IT'S KILLING ME.



PIECE OF HAY MUST'VE
GOTTEN STUCK ON THAT
TWOLEG LIGHT OUTSIDE.





HUH? WHAT'S--? THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING.

RAVENPAW!

OH, NOW HE FINALLY WANTS TO TALK.

RAVENPAW!

RAVENPAW!

WELL, I WON'T GIVE HIM THE SATISFACTION. I W--





EVERYTHING'S GOING
CRAZY OUT HERE! THE
BARN'S ON FIRE...

...THE DOGS ARE ABOUT TO
BREAK THEIR OWN NECKS,
JERKING AGAINST THEIR
CHAINS...

YES! IT'S OUR
BARN! HURRY PLEASE,
HURRY

...AND THE MALE TWOLEG IS
MOVING FASTER THAN I'VE
EVER SEEN HIM MOVE BEFORE.

I CAN'T TELL WHAT THE
FEMALE'S DOING. I GUESS
SHE'S NOT AS UPSET
ABOUT THE FIRE AS THE
MALE IS.



IT TAKES A FEW
HEARTBEATS, BUT I
FINALLY REALIZE IT:

BARLEY SAVED
MY LIFE.

CRASH

AND I DON'T EVEN
HAVE TIME TO SAY
THANK YOU.

YIPB! YIPB!
YIPB! YIPB!

ARROOOOO!







THE AIR IS HORRIBLE AS
WE DIG, FILLED WITH THE
STENCH OF DOGS AND
BURNING WOOD...

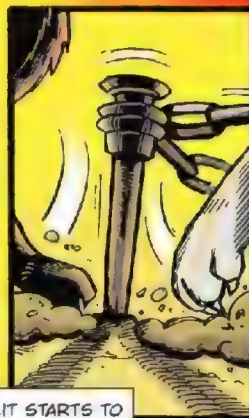
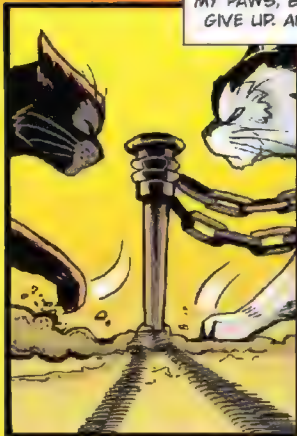


ROARING FLAMES...

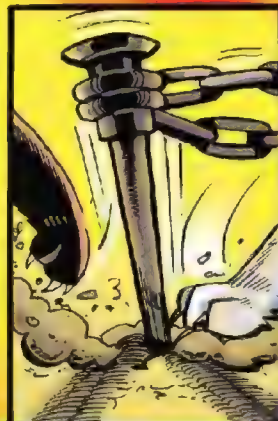


HEAT...

THE METAL IS SO HOT
THAT IT STARTS TO BURN
MY PAWS, BUT WE DON'T
GIVE UP. AND FINALLY...



...IT STARTS TO
COME LOOSE.



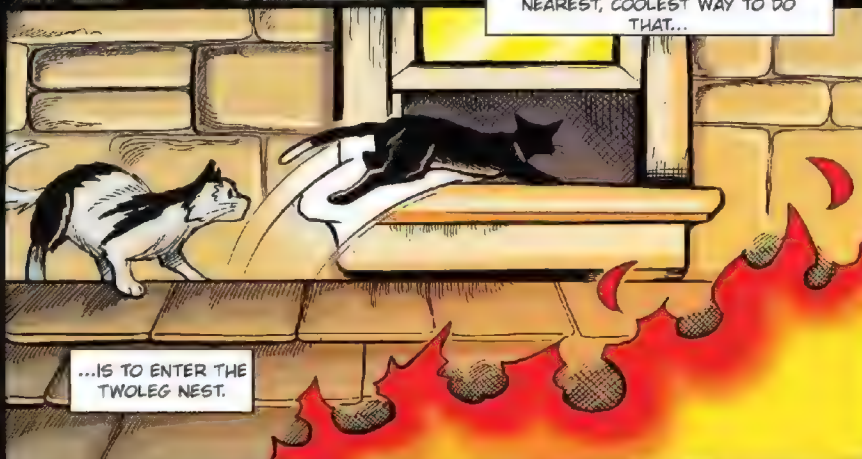




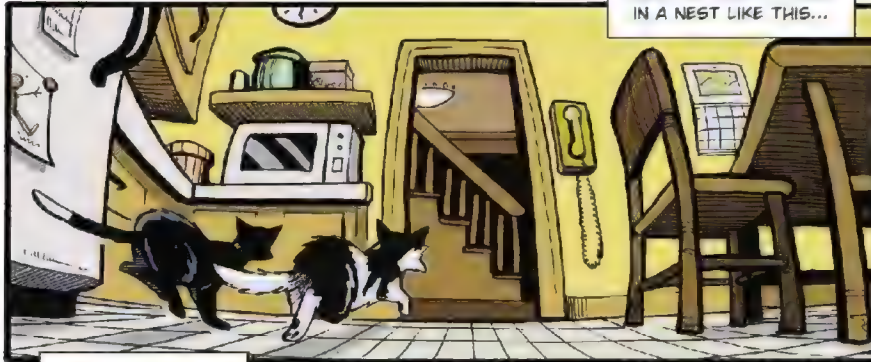
BARLEY AND I HEAR
SOMETHING HOWLING,
SOMETHING REALLY BIG, AND
IT'S GETTING CLOSER!



BUT ALL WE CAN THINK ABOUT IS
GETTING OFF THAT ROOF. AND THE
NEAREST, COOLEST WAY TO DO
THAT...



...IS TO ENTER THE
TWOLEG NEST.





WE BETTER
GO SEE WHAT'S
HAPPENING.



HAH...UH-HAH...
UH-HAH...

UGH! EVERYTHING
SMELLS LIKE
SMOKE.

ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?

YEAH. I
THINK SO.



WOW! THAT'S
MORE TWOLEGS THAN
I'VE EVER SEEN IN ONE
PLACE BEFORE.

I HOPE
THEY'RE NOT
HERE TO STAY.



HEY, LOOK--
THE DOGS ARE
SAFE.

AND ARE THEY
EVER GOING TO
THANK US? NO.

THEY'RE DOGS,
RAVENPAW. IT'S NOT
AS IF THEY'RE GOING
TO TALK TO US.

YEAH, YEAH, I
KNOW. UNGRATEFUL
MUTTS...



I DON'T REALLY BEAR THE DOGS
ANY ILL WILL. I'M PROUD THAT
WE MANAGED TO SAVE THEM.

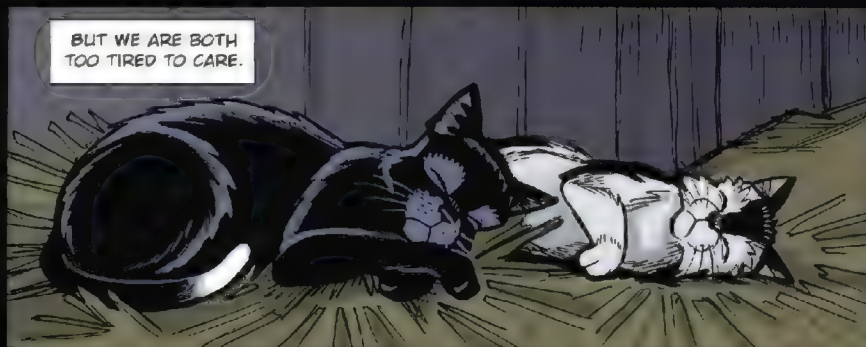
AND I DO LIKE THE
TWOLEGS. I'M GLAD
THEY'RE SO HAPPY THAT
THE DOGS ARE SAFE.

HEY.

HUH?
WHAT?

BEFORE YOU
GET TOO
HAPPY...

...TAKE A
LOOK AT OUR
HOME.





THE NEXT FEW DAYS
ARE TOUGH.

THE BARN IS
STILL STANDING,
YES--

FLAP
FLAP
FLAPETTA

--BUT IT IS TOO
WRECKED TO USE AS
A PROPER HOME.

NOT TO MENTION, THE THING
THE TWOLEGS PUT ACROSS
THE TOP MAKES SO MUCH
NOISE--

--IT'S SCARED
ALMOST ALL THE
MICE AWAY.



NO MORE LEISURELY WALKS
FOR US. NOW WE HAVE TO
WORK HARD TO FIND ENOUGH
FOOD.

AND A FEW DAYS AFTER
THE FIRE, WE FIND
SOMETHING ELSE, TOO.



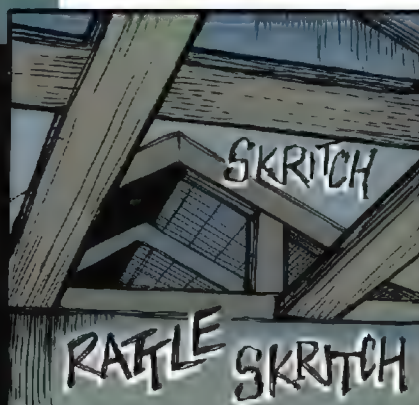




MAYBE WE SHOULD BOTH
BE MORE ALERT, AFTER THE
STRANGENESS OUT IN THE
FIELD...BUT WE'RE SO TIRED.



THE TIREDNESS
GOES AWAY FAST
WHEN WE BOTH HEAR
SOMETHING.



SKRITCH

RATTLE SKRITCH



WHAT DO YOU
THINK IT IS?
RACCOON? MAYBE A
POSSUM?

NOT SURE.



AND THEN...



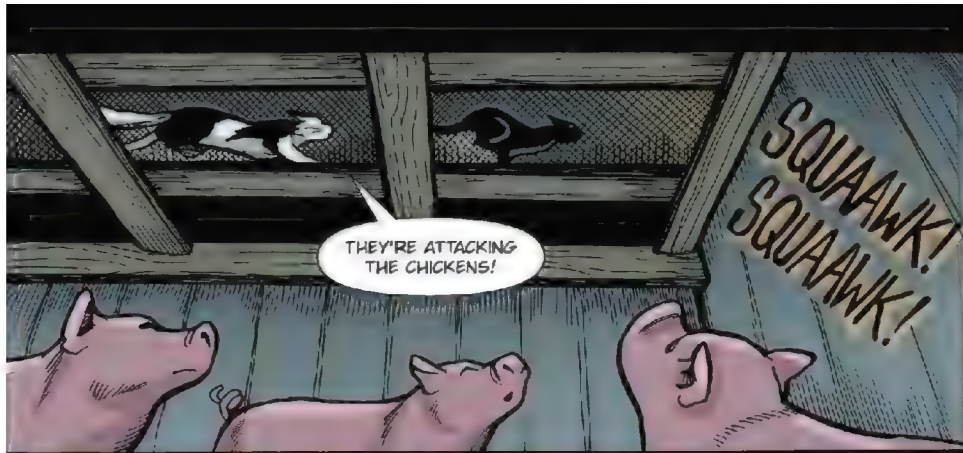
...I SEE THE LAST THING
I EXPECTED TO SEE.

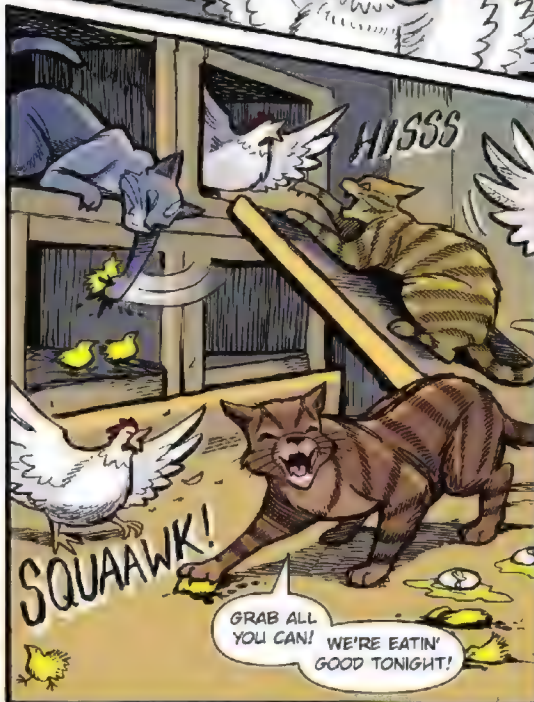


HEY! YOU
CAME BACK!

THIS IS GREAT! BUT...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING
UP HERE? WHY DIDN'T
YOU COME SAY HELLO
TO US?

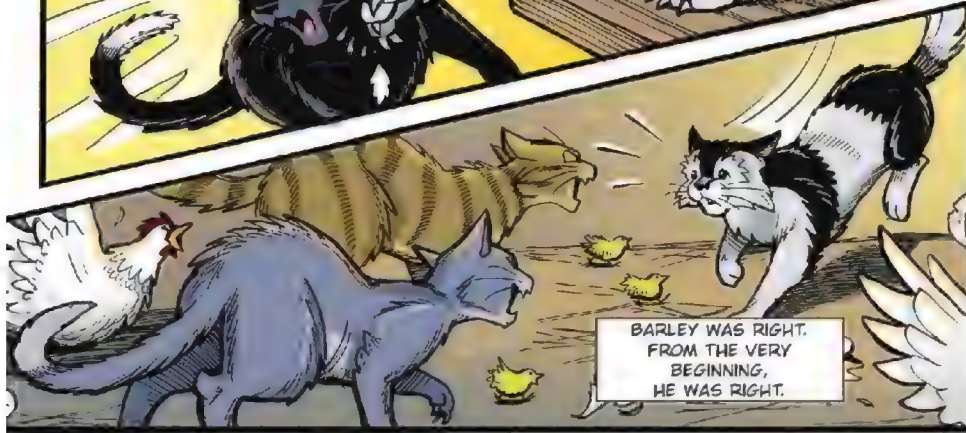








THE REALIZATION IS SO PAINFUL THAT IT FEELS LIKE MY HEAD'S GOING TO SPLIT IN HALF.



BARLEY WAS RIGHT. FROM THE VERY BEGINNING, HE WAS RIGHT.



AND I'VE BEEN SUCH A FOOL.

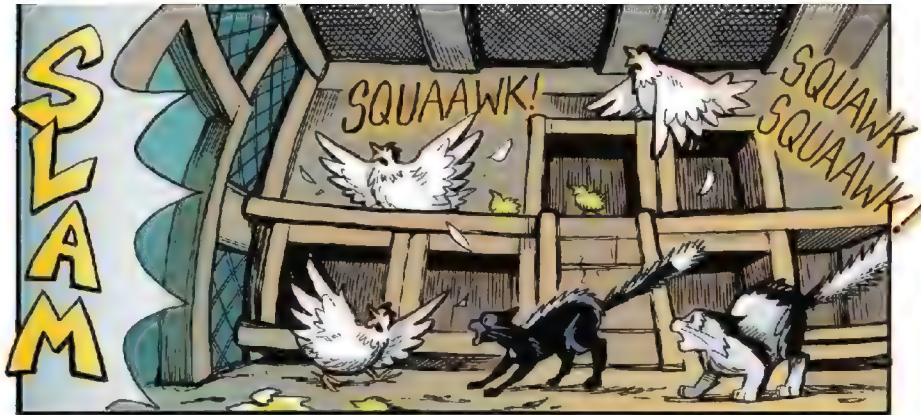


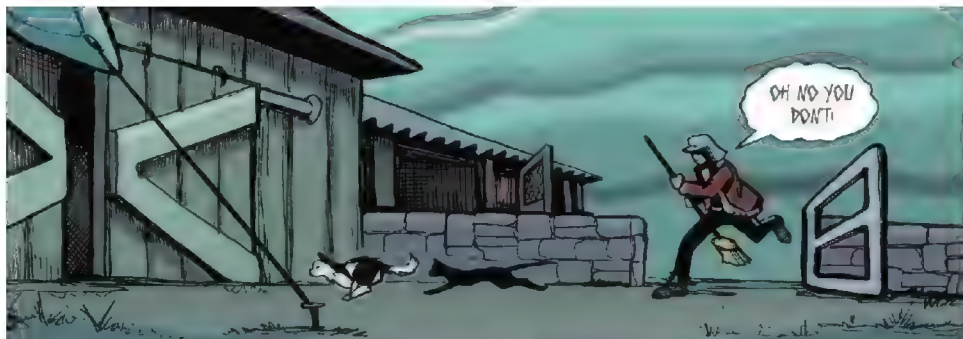


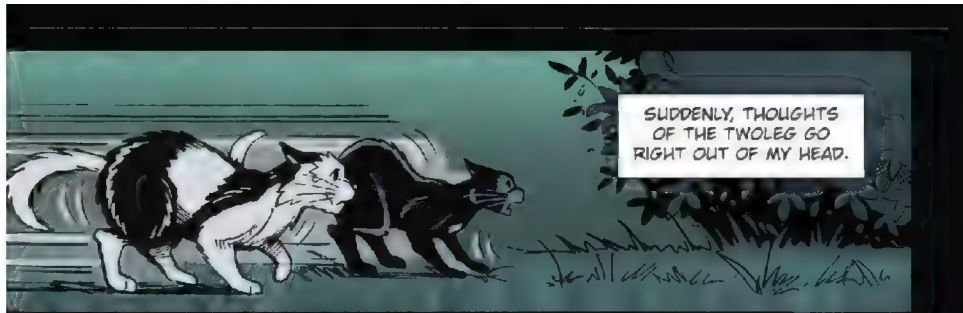
I CAN'T EVEN SAY THE WORDS YET. I'M SORRY. I SHOULD'VE BELIEVED YOU...

I'M HOPING HE KNOWS IT ALREADY, THOUGH. I THINK HE DOES.













AND WE DO TRY.

BUT IT HAS BEEN
A LONG TIME SINCE
EITHER OF US HAS HAD
TO FIGHT.

AND THEY OUTNUMBER
US TWO TO ONE.











I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'LL GO OR WHAT WE'LL DO WHEN WE WAKE UP, BUT WITHOUT ANY DESTINATION IN MIND...



...THE HIGHSTONES SEEM AS GOOD A CHOICE AS ANYWHERE ELSE.



WE HEADING UP THERE?

I GUESS.

I DON'T...I...BARLEY, IT'S JUST NOW HITTING ME. I'VE NEVER FIT IN. ANYWHERE.

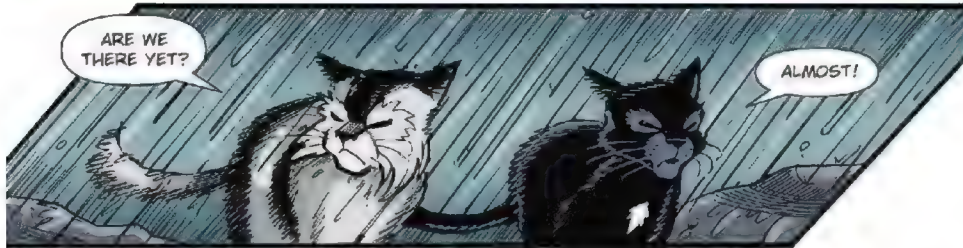
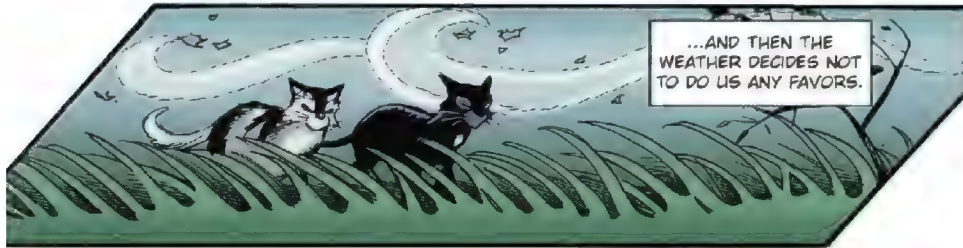
IS IT ME? IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME?



WE'LL FIND ANOTHER FARM. DON'T WORRY.

I TRY. I TRY NOT TO WORRY.

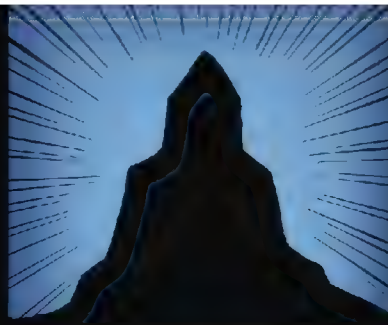
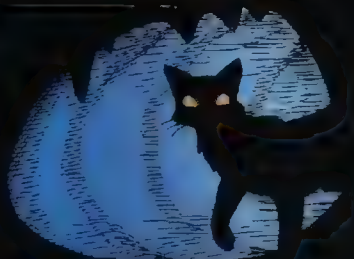
AND I'M ALMOST SUCCESSFUL.







THERE'S HARDLY ANY
LIGHT. EVEN STRAINING
TO LOOK, I CAN BARELY
SEE ANYTHING.



BUT I KNOW WHERE WE
ARE. I KNOW WHAT THAT
IS, WAITING THERE IN THE
CHAMBER.

WOW. IT'S
REALLY DARK
IN HERE.

I MEAN, THERE'S DARK,
AND THEN THERE'S THIS.
I CAN'T TELL IF MY EYES
ARE OPEN OR CLOSED.

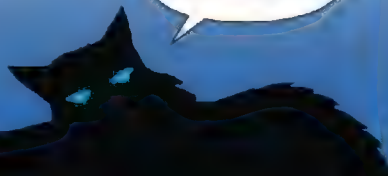
WELL, THIS IS
THE PLACE. THIS
IS WHERE WE
WANT TO BE.



JUST--JUST
FIND A DRY SPOT
AND GET SOME
SLEEP, ALL RIGHT?

OH, BELIEVE
ME.

FALLING
ASLEEP TONIGHT...
THAT'S NOT GOING
TO BE A PROBLEM.









I'M IN
STARCLAN!

GREETINGS,
RAVENPAW.

IT'S GOOD
TO SEE YOU,
YOUNG ONE.

YOU'RE
LOOKING
WELL.

YOU...YOU
KNOW WHO I
AM?

I THOUGHT YOU'D
HAVE FORGOTTEN
ABOUT ME!





BUT...I TURNED MY
BACK ON THE CLANS!
AND ON YOU!

MAYBE NOT. BUT
YOU HAVE THEIR
FRIENDSHIP!

I DON'T
DESERVE THEIR
LOYALTY.

I'M NOT A
CLAN CAT NOW.

AND THAT IS A
LOYALTY THAT
NEVER DIES.

GOOD LUCK.

GOOD LUCK.

GOOD LUCK.

THANK
YOU.

THANK
YOU ALL!





WARRIORS

RAVENPAW'S PATH

#2: A CLAN IN NEED



THIS WHOLE EXPERIENCE
SEEMS LIKE A DREAM TO ME.

GETTING DRIVEN OUT OF
THE FARM...COMING HERE TO THE
MOONSTONE...SEEING
STARCLAN IN A DREAM...

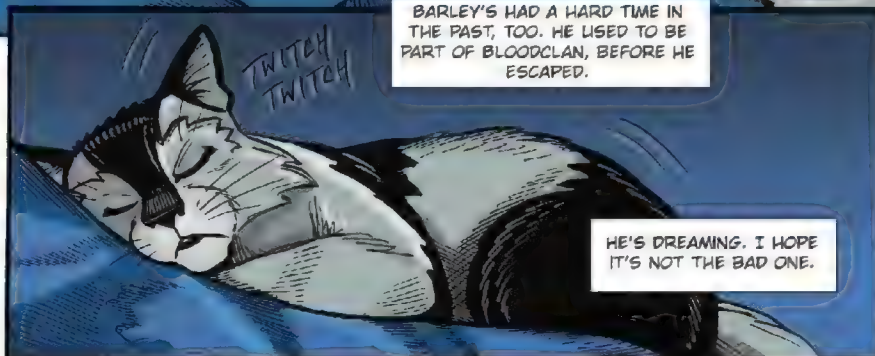


MY NAME'S RAVENPAW.

I WAS BORN INTO
THUNDERCLAN,
BUT WAS FORCED TO LEAVE...



...AND I FOUND A NEW HOME ON THE
FARM, WITH MY BEST FRIEND, BARLEY.

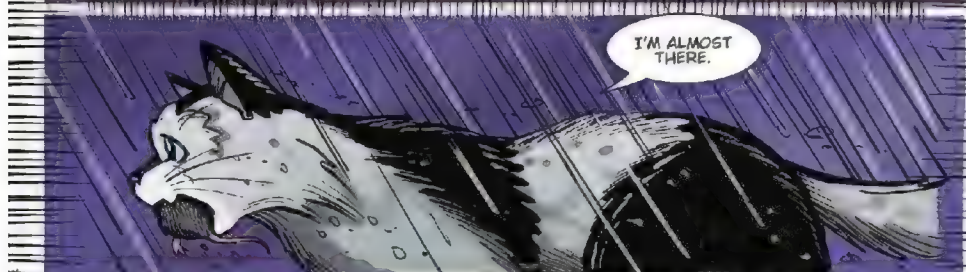


BARLEY'S HAD A HARD TIME IN
THE PAST, TOO. HE USED TO BE
PART OF BLOODCLAN, BEFORE HE
ESCAPED.

HE'S DREAMING. I HOPE
IT'S NOT THE BAD ONE.



HANG ON, VIOLET...
HANG ON, LITTLE
SISTER.



I'M ALMOST
THERE.



OH, THANK
GOODNESS
YOU'RE BACK!

DID ANYBODY
FOLLOW YOU?

I DON'T
THINK SO.



BUT THEY'RE
OUT THERE, AREN'T
THEY?

...YES. YES
THEY ARE.



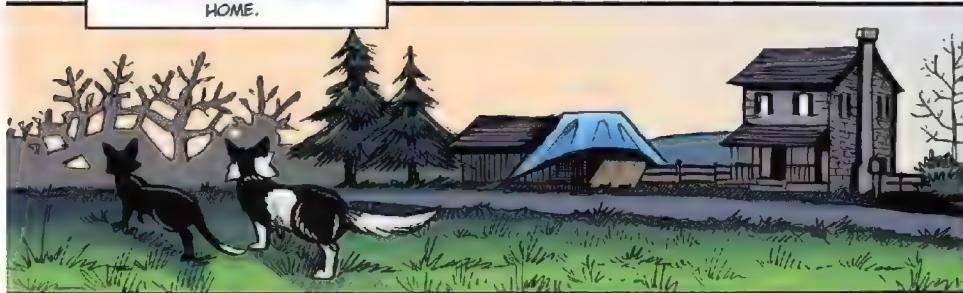






TO GET TO THUNDERCLAN
TERRITORY, WE HAVE TO
RETRACE OUR STEPS...

...WHICH TAKES US RIGHT PAST
THE FARM. OUR RIGHTFUL
HOME.



AND THERE THEY ARE: THE
ROGUES WHO DROVE US OUT.
ACTING AS IF THEY OWN THE
PLACE.

IT'S A HARD SIGHT TO TAKE.



WE'LL GET OUR
HOME BACK, BARLEY.
WE WILL.

YOU'LL SEE.

WE HAVE TO CROSS WINDCLAN TERRITORY, TOO. CROSSING FAMILIAR GROUND LIKE THIS...

...IT TAKES ME BACK TO WHEN I FIRST CAME HERE...AS AN EAGER YOUNG THUNDERCLAN APPRENTICE, ON MY WAY TO HIGHSTONES FOR THE FIRST TIME.



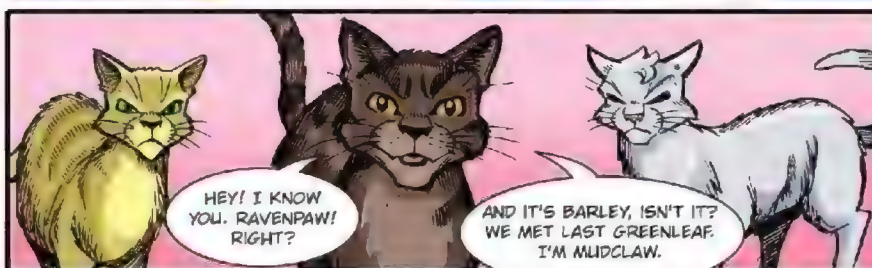
I KNOW WE'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING. I CAN FEEL IT.

SUDDENLY THE SOUND OF MANY RUNNING CATS BREAKS ME OUT OF MY MEMORIES.

WHAT'S THAT?

I DON'T KNOW. BE READY.

WHEN YOU SAID WE WERE GOING TO BE WELCOMED, THIS ISN'T WHAT I HAD IN MIND!





THE CLOSER WE GET TO THUNDERCLAN TERRITORY, THE MORE EXCITED I GET. IT'S LIKE A HOMECOMING, SORT OF.



HEY! LET'S GO TO THE CAMP BY WAY OF FORTREES!

I CAN SHOW YOU WHAT THE GATHERING SPOT IS LIKE WHEN IT'S NOT COVERED UP WITH A BUNCH OF FIGHTING CATS.

UH...YEAH, OKAY.



SEE? ISN'T THIS PLACE GREAT?

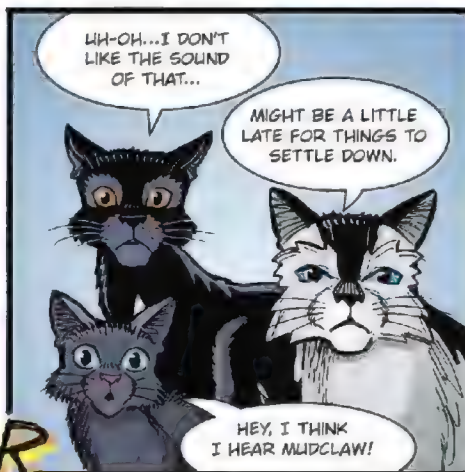
I GUESS SO.



AND THERE'S THE GREAT ROCK!

ONCE EVERY FULL MOON, THE CLAN LEADERS STAND UP THERE TO ADDRESS ALL THE CATS.











...BUT THEY'RE
GONE BEFORE WE GET A
CHANCE TO TALK.



WE HAVE NO CHOICE
BUT TO FOLLOW THEM BACK
TOWARD THEIR CAMP.



TRAITOR!

HAS WINDCLAN
SENT YOU TO SPY,
RAVENPAW?

THIS IS A BAD
IDEA! LET'S
GO!

NO! WE'VE DONE
NOTHING WRONG

WE COME IN PEACE,
DUSTPELT. WE WERE ONLY
PASSING THROUGH WINDCLAN
TERRITORY AND HAPPENED
TO FIND THE KIT.

WE NEED
TO SPEAK WITH
FIRESTAR.

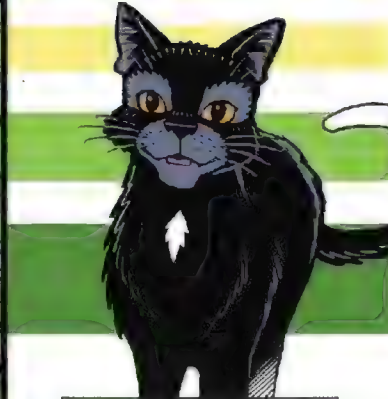


DUSTPELT SOON REALIZES
THAT IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY
SENSE FOR A SPY TO ASK TO
SEE THE CLAN LEADER.

HE AGREES TO TAKE
US TO THE CAMP.



ALONG THE WAY WE
STOP SO HE CAN DIG UP SOME
FRESH-KILL THEY'D BURIED
FOR SAFEKEEPING.



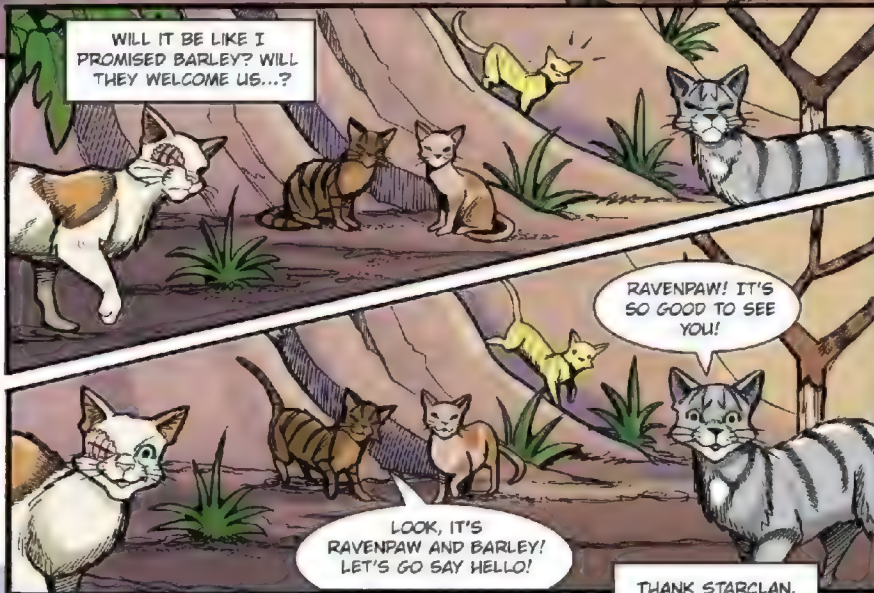
THIS IS ALL STARTING
TO FEEL SO FAMILIAR!
I'VE BURIED PREY BENEATH
THAT TREE MYSELF!



AND THE GORSE TUNNEL...
THE ENTRANCE TO THE THUNDERCLAN
CAMP. SUDDENLY MY HEART SPEEDS UP...!



AND HERE IT IS!
JUST LIKE I REMEMBER!



WILL IT BE LIKE I
PROMISED BARLEY? WILL
THEY WELCOME US...?

RAVENPAW! IT'S
SO GOOD TO SEE
YOU!

LOOK, IT'S
RAVENPAW AND BARLEY!
LET'S GO SAY HELLO!

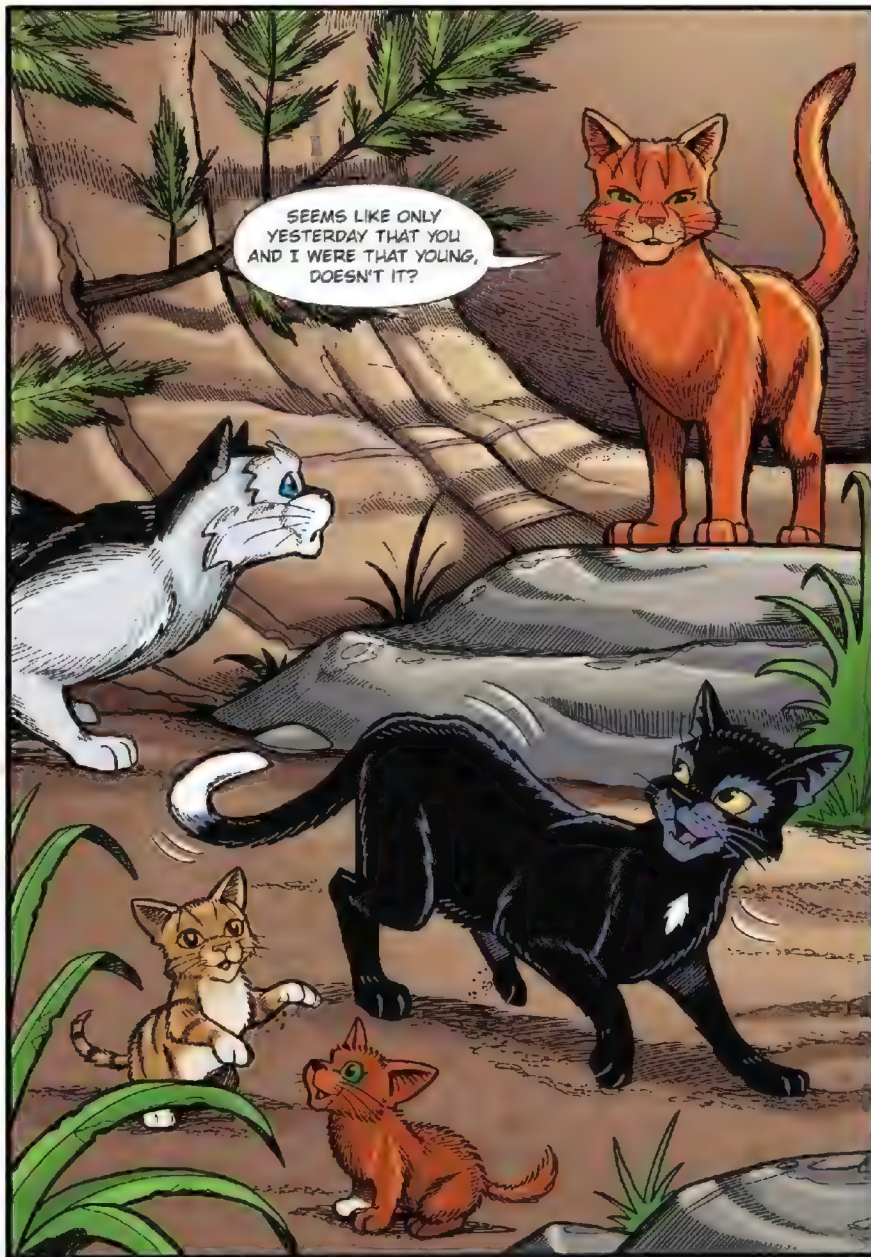
THANK STARCLAN.



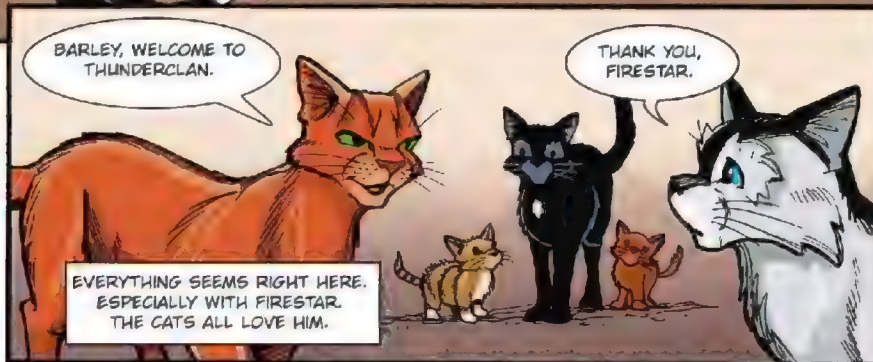
PHEW!

GO TELL
FIRESTAR WE
HAVE VISITORS!



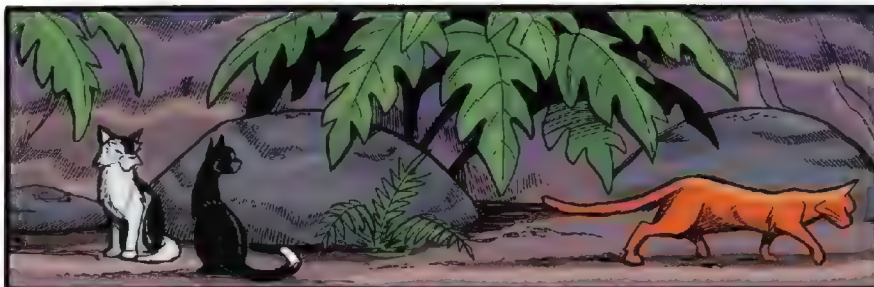
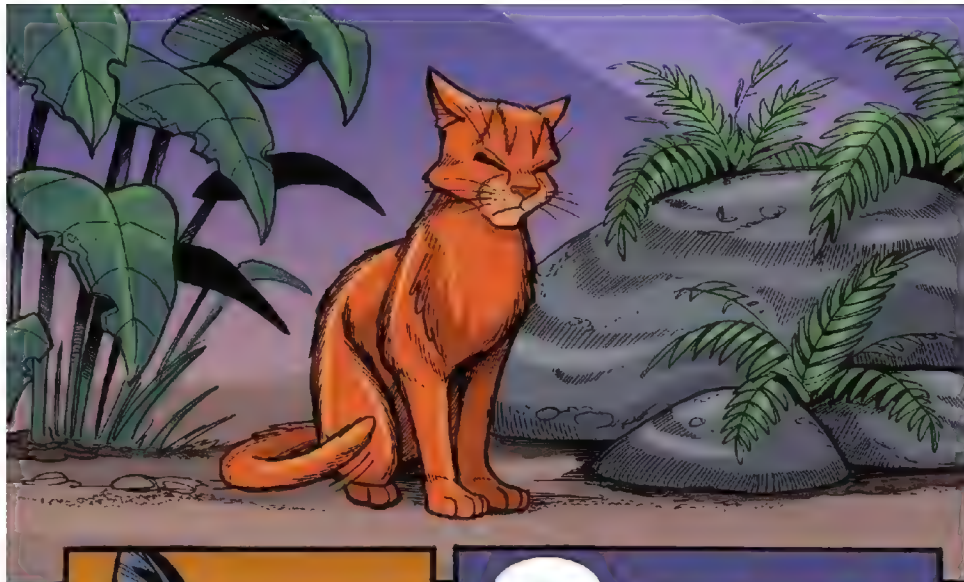


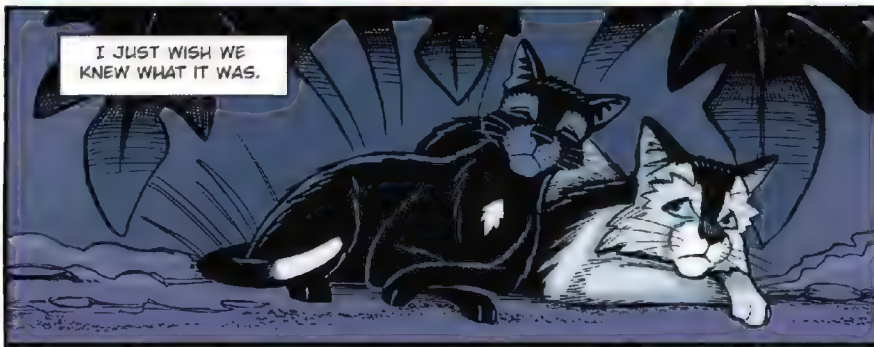




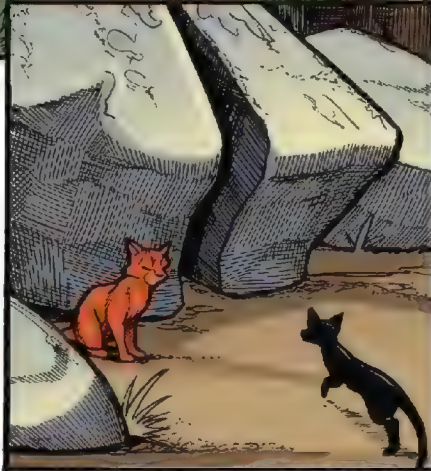




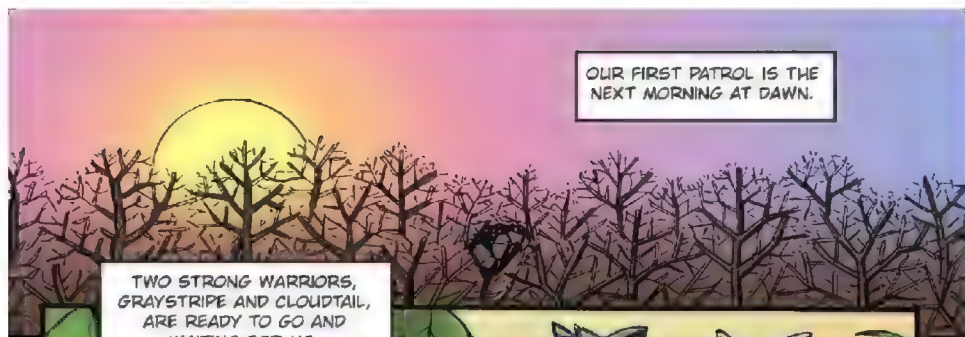












OUR FIRST PATROL IS THE
NEXT MORNING AT DAWN.

TWO STRONG WARRIORS,
GRAYSTRIPE AND CLOUDTAIL,
ARE READY TO GO AND
WAITING FOR US.



OF COURSE, SOME OF US ARE
MORE READY TO GO THAN OTHERS.
I DON'T THINK BARLEY'S EVER
HAD TO WAKE UP THIS EARLY.

COME ON, BARLEY,
LET'S GO! THEY'RE
WAITING!

JUS' LEMME
SLEEP A LITTLE MORE.
JUS' A LITTLE
SNOOZE.



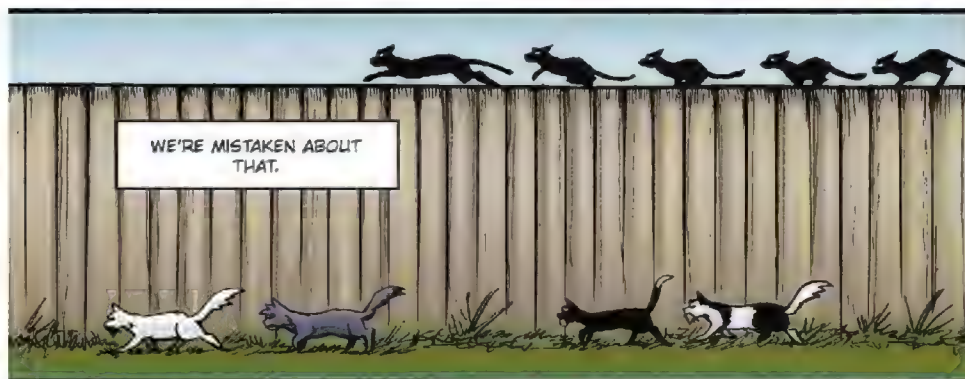
GET UP!



IT'S A SUCCESSFUL PATROL.
WE'VE GOT A DAY'S WORTH
OF FRESH-KILL....



...AND WE'RE STARTING
TO THINK EVERYTHING'S
GOING TO BE QUIET.



WE'RE MISTAKEN ABOUT
THAT.







...AND THEN THERE'S NO MORE TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT, AS ANOTHER THUNDERCLAN PATROL ARRIVES.



BACK!
BACK NOW!

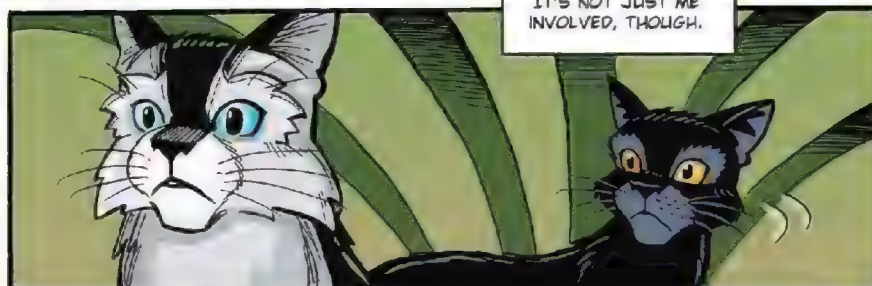
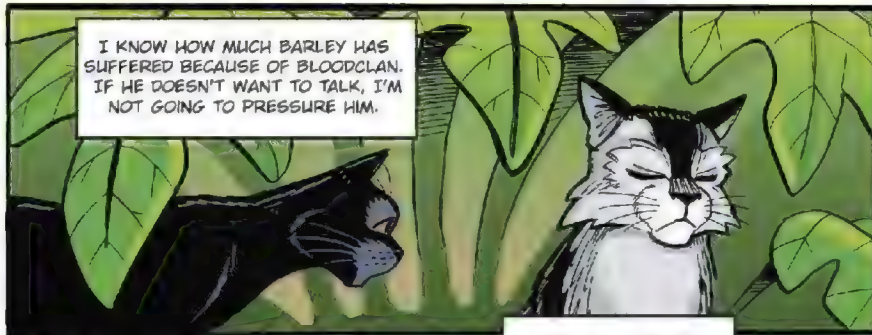
WE GOT WHAT
WE CAME FOR!

WE WATCH THEM GO.
THEY'VE STOLEN OR RUINED
ALL OF OUR FRESH-KILL.

AND I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT TO
THINK ABOUT THAT CAT WHO SEEMED
TO RECOGNIZE BARLEY. DID THEY
KNOW EACH OTHER BEFORE?









BARLEY, I DON'T MEAN TO BE INSENSITIVE. I KNOW YOU HAVE AN UNPLEASANT HISTORY WITH THESE CATS.

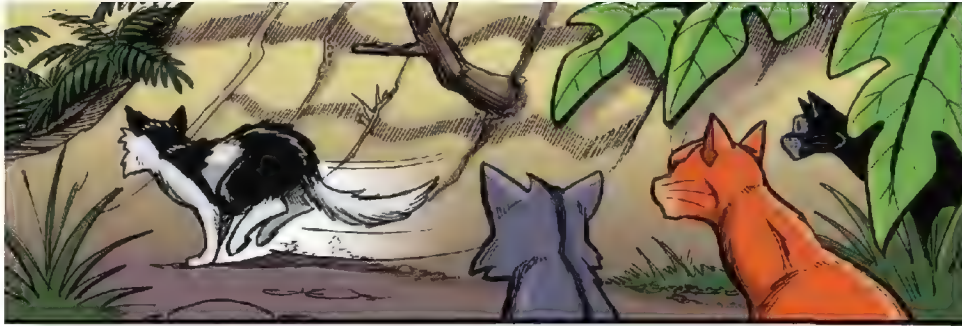
BUT IF YOU KNOW WHERE THEY LIVE, THUNDERCLAN CAN TAKE THE FIGHT TO THEM...

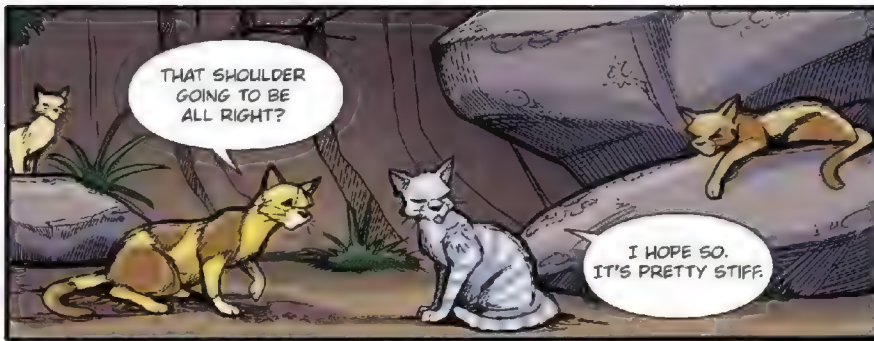
...AND SHOW THEM THAT THEY CAN'T KEEP RAIDING OUR TERRITORY.

SO? CAN YOU HELP US?

LOOK, I DON'T KNOW THOSE CATS! I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY LIVE!

I CAN'T HELP YOU!







THE NEXT DAY COMES, ALONG WITH
THE CRYING OF KITS AND THE
RUMBLING OF EMPTY BELLIES.



AND BARLEY STILL MIGHT AS
WELL BE MADE OF STONE, FOR
ALL THE NOISE HE MAKES.



DON'T WORRY, SANDSTORM.
WE'RE HEADING OUT NOW.
I KNOW WHERE THERE'S
SOME GOOD HUNTING.

WE'LL HAVE
THOSE KITS FED
BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.

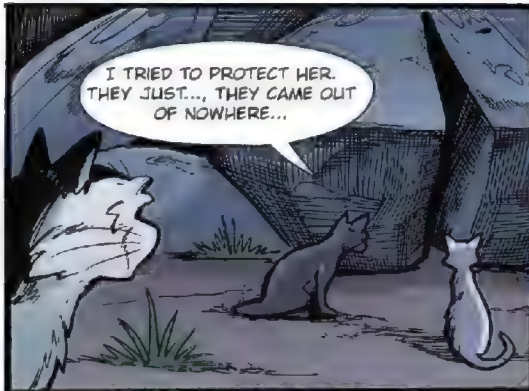


GOOD LUCK,
YOU TWO!









THAT NIGHT, FIRESTAR CALLS A COUNCIL OF ALL THE CLAN WARRIORS, AND EVERYONE LISTENS HARD TO WHAT BARLEY HAS TO SAY.



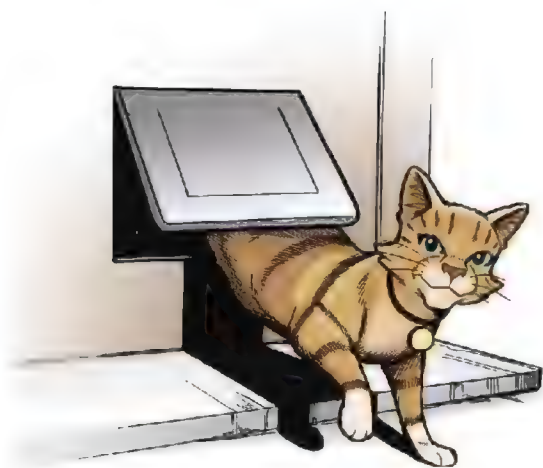
I KNOW HOW DIFFICULT THIS IS FOR HIM. I'M SO PROUD OF HIM FOR DOING IT!

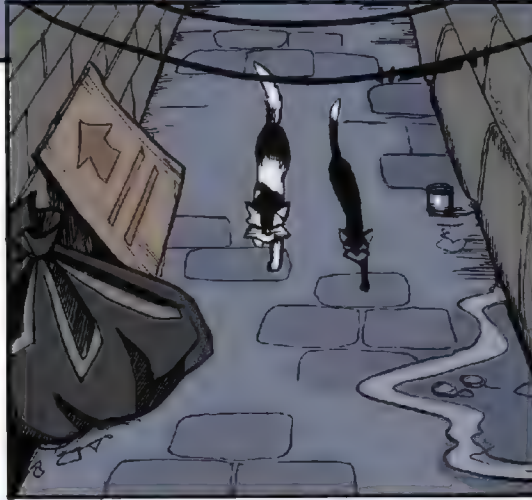
THOSE WERE BLOODCLAN CATS THAT ATTACKED US, BUT IT'S MORE THAN THAT.

THEY WERE SOME OF SCOURGE'S CLOSEST ADVISORS.











BUT I'M PRETTY SURE BARLEY
HATES IT EVEN MORE THAN I DO.



IT SEEMS TO TAKE FOREVER
TO GET TO THE TWOLEG NEST
WHERE VIOLET LIVES.

I JUST HOPE SHE'S HOME.

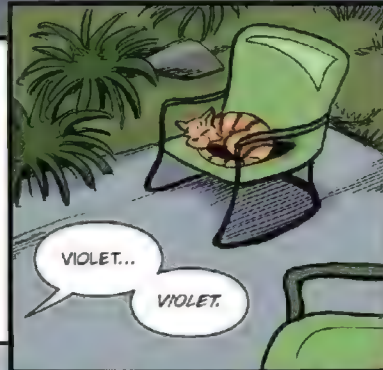


IS SHE THERE?
DO YOU SEE HER?



WELL--I SEE A CAT
THAT LOOKS LIKE THE ONE
YOU DESCRIBED.

IS THAT
YOUR SISTER?



VIOLET...

VIOLET.

HMM...?
WHO'S THERE?

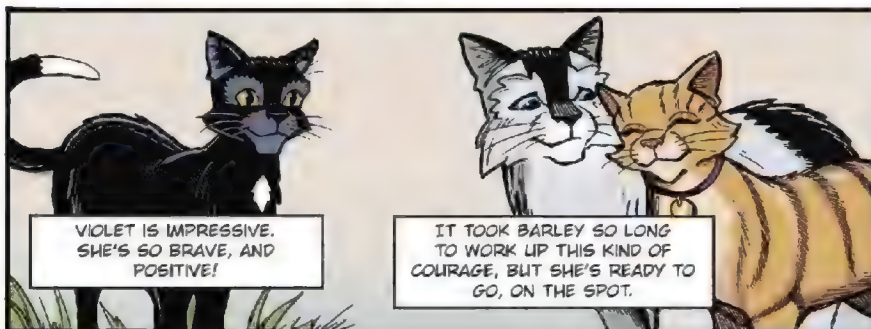


...BARLEY?

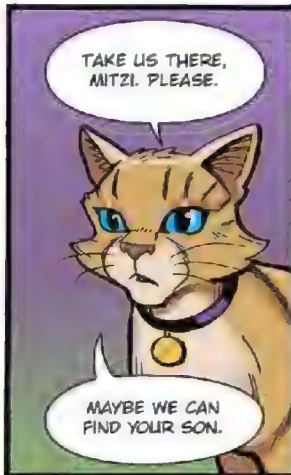
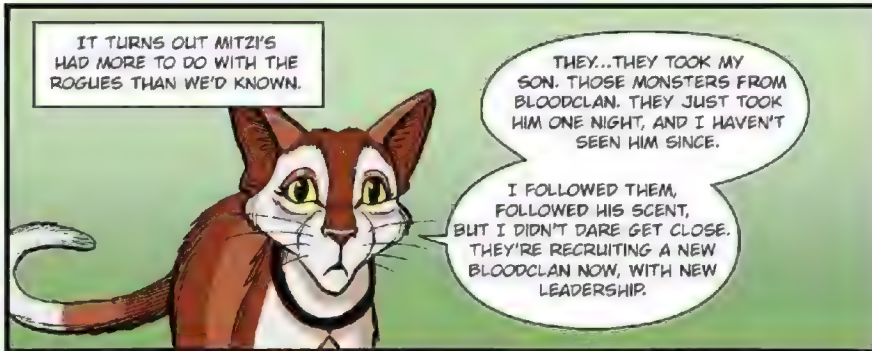


BARLEY! IT IS YOU!
YOU LOOK GREAT!

HOW ARE YOU?
WHO'S THIS? TELL
ME EVERYTHING!

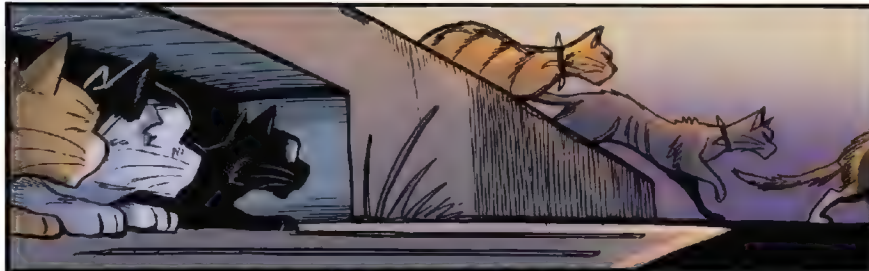
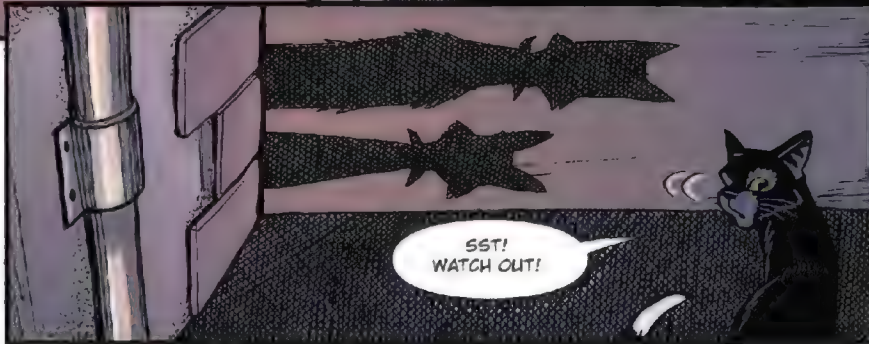


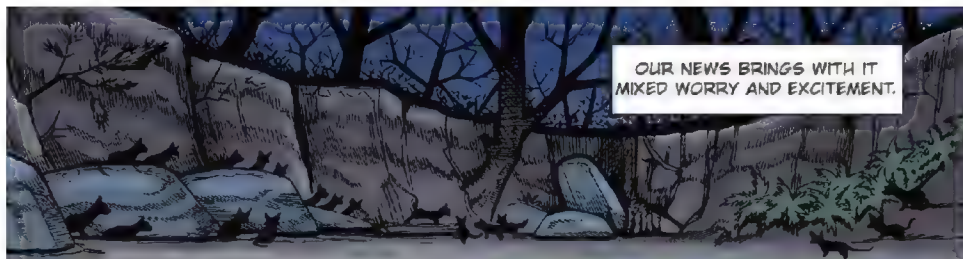












OUR NEWS BRINGS WITH IT
MIXED WORRY AND EXCITEMENT.



THUNDERCLAN FINALLY KNOWS
HOW TO STOP THESE AWFUL
ATTACKS...BUT WHO KNOWS IF
EVERY CAT WILL MAKE IT BACK?

STILL. IT'S SOMETHING
THAT HAS TO BE DONE.



WARRIORS OF
THUNDERCLAN!

WE ATTACK
TONIGHT!



THEY'RE ALL READY TO GO.
A FEW OF THEM TREMBLE,
BUT NO ONE COMPLAINS AS
FIRESTAR SPEAKS TO THEM.



THE PLAN IS SIMPLE.
WE GO IN QUIET, STAY HIDDEN
UNTIL EVERYONE IS
IN PLACE...

...THEN WE HIT THEM
HARD AND FAST, AND
GET OUT WHILE THEY'RE
STILL REELING.

THUNDERCLAN,
I SAY THESE WORDS
RARELY, BUT--

SHOW NO
MERCY.

THESE ROGUES
ARE A GROWING FORCE,
AND THEY MUST BE
STOPPED!

THE BEST WAY TO DO
THAT IS TO TARGET THEIR
LEADER. WITHOUT LEADERSHIP,
THEY'LL BE LEFT IN
DISARRAY. BUT--

--I DON'T WANT
ANY HEROICS, EITHER.
STICK TO YOUR WARRIOR
TRAINING. KEEP IT
SIMPLE, AND WE'LL
BE FINE.

I'LL COME, TOO.
YOU CAN COUNT
ON ME.

AND YOU, BARLEY?
WHERE DO YOU STAND?

I'M NOT LETTING
VIOLET GO WITHOUT ME.

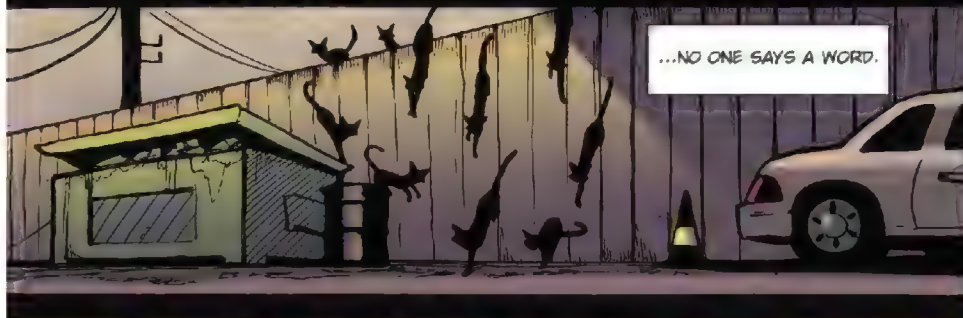




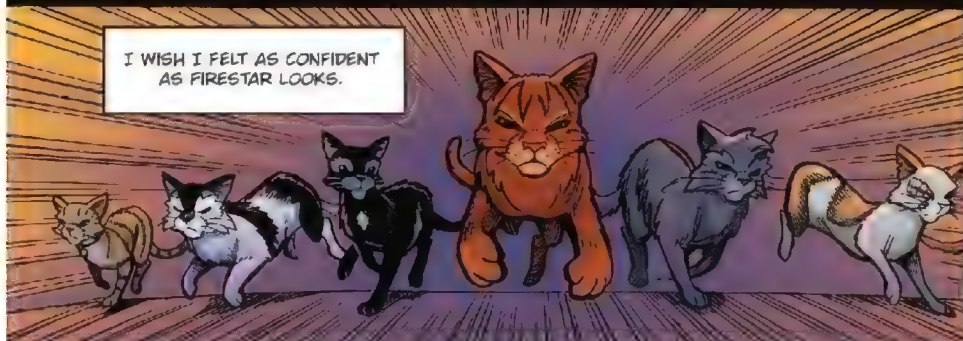
WE LEAVE SILENTLY...



...AND THE WHOLE WAY THERE...



...NO ONE SAYS A WORD.



I WISH I FELT AS CONFIDENT
AS FIRESTAR LOOKS.



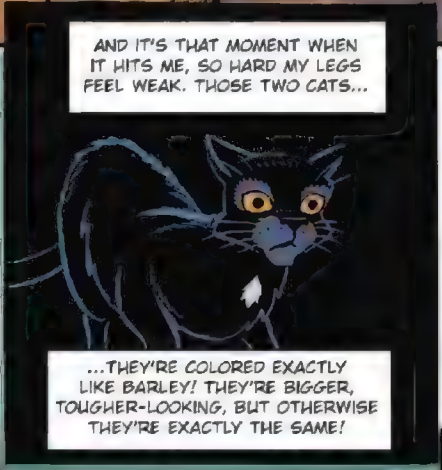






EVERY DROP OF BLOOD IN MY VEINS
TURNS TO ICE WHEN THOSE TWO
MONSTER CATS TURN AND STARE
AT HER.

WHAT IN STARCLAN'S
NAME IS SHE DOING?



AND IT'S THAT MOMENT WHEN
IT HITS ME, SO HARD MY LEGS
FEEL WEAK. THOSE TWO CATS...

...THEY'RE COLORED EXACTLY
LIKE BARLEY! THEY'RE BIGGER,
TOUGHER-LOOKING, BUT OTHERWISE
THEY'RE EXACTLY THE SAME!



WHO'S THERE?



IT'S ME.
VIOLET.

YOUR SISTER.

















AND JUST LIKE THAT...

...THE BATTLE'S OVER.



BUT THINGS
STILL AREN'T FINISHED.

ALL RIGHT,
YOU TWO. VIOLET
AND BARLEY.

LET'S SAY YOU'VE
GOT OUR ATTENTION
NOW. LET'S TALK.



BARLEY...VIOLET.
WE HAVE THEM BEATEN.
NEITHER OF YOU HAS TO
DO ANYTHING.

I THINK WE DO,
FIRESTAR. WE HAVE
TO TALK TO THEM...





THE SILENCE IN THIS PLACE
IS SO SUDDEN, AND SO
PROFOUND...

...I THINK I CAN ACTUALLY
HEAR THESE ROGUES'
ATTITUDES CHANGING.



WAIT! WAIT!

IT'S JUMPER AND
HOOT! REMEMBER
US?

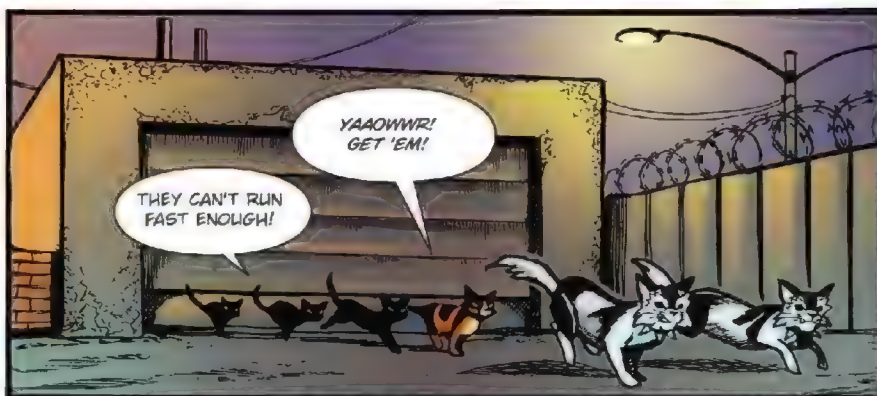
WE'RE KIN, LIKE YOU SAID!
YOU WOULDN'T HURT YOUR OLD
LITTERMATES, WOULD YOU?











AND WITH THAT, HOOT
AND JUMPER WERE GONE.....

A FEW TERRIFIED ROGUES WERE
STILL MILLING AROUND BUT THERE
WAS ONE IN PARTICULAR WE'D
FORGOTTEN ABOUT.



EXCUSE ME....
VI- VIOLET?

WHAT? YOU
ROGUES HAVEN'T HAD
ENOUGH?



NO! I MEAN...YES.
VIOLET, IT'S FRITZ. I USED
TO LIVE NEXT DOOR!

YOU'RE MITZI'S SON!
ARE YOU OKAY? DID
THEY HURT YOU?



THEY BROUGHT ME HERE
A MOON AGO AND WOULDN'T
LET ME LEAVE! THEY TRIED TO
MAKE ME JOIN BLOODCLAN
AND TEACH ME TO FIGHT...

BUT I'M NO GOOD
AT THAT. I JUST WANT
TO GO HOME.



I KNOW
THE FEELING...

OH, FRITZ... WE'LL
GET YOU HOME. MITZI
WILL BE SO HAPPY!





I CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT
BARLEY MUST BE THINKING,
AND FEELING, RIGHT NOW.



WE CAME HERE TO GET
OUR HOME BACK...AND
MAYBE, MAYBE...



...HE GOT A PART OF
HIS PAST BACK, TOO.



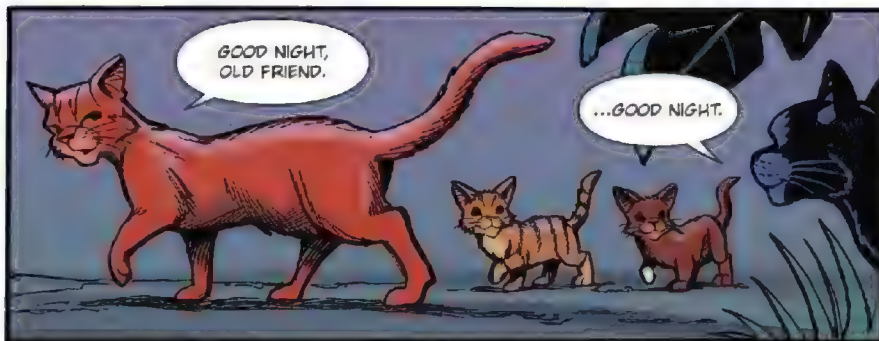
I WANT TO THANK
YOU, RAVENPAW. YOU
AND BARLEY BOTH.

REALLY, IT WAS...
IT WAS NOTHING.



WE BOTH KNOW BETTER
THAN THAT. AS SOON AS
MY WARRIORS ARE FIT AGAIN,
I'LL LEAD A PATROL TO
YOUR FARM MYSELF.

WE'LL GET YOU
YOUR HOME BACK.



• • •



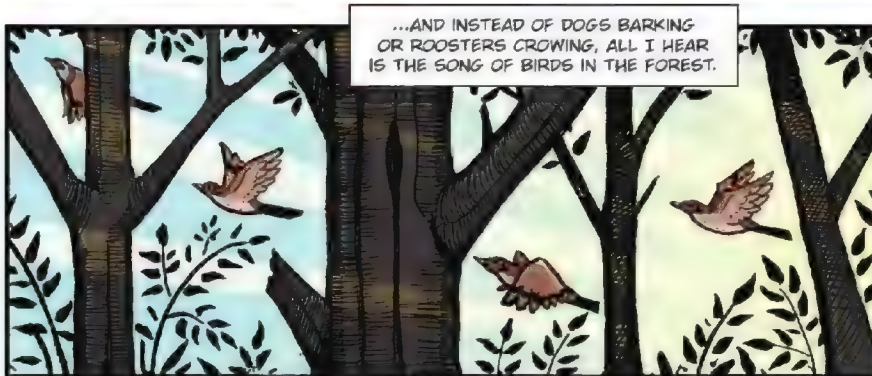




WARRIORS

RAVENPAW'S PATH

#3: THE HEART OF A WARRIOR





MY NAME IS RAVENPAW.
MY BEST FRIEND, BARLEY, AND I
WERE FORCED OUT OF OUR HOME
ON THE FARM BY A GROUP OF
ROGUES...

...AND WE CAME TO
THUNDERCLAN FOR HELP.



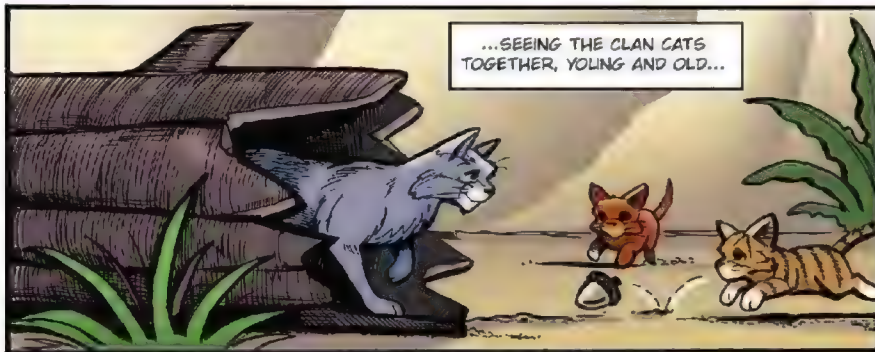
WHAT BROUGHT US HERE WAS
PRETTY HORRIBLE...BUT I REALLY
DO ENJOY BEING HERE.



I WAS BORN INTO
THUNDERCLAN, AFTER ALL.



WATCHING THE HUNTING
PATROLS HEADING OUT...



...SEEING THE CLAN CATS
TOGETHER, YOUNG AND OLD...



IT'S TAKEN ME LESS TIME
THAN I EXPECTED TO GET
USED TO ALL THIS AGAIN.



IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE ONLY THREE
DAYS HAVE PASSED SINCE BARLEY
AND I HELPED THUNDERCLAN DEFEAT
SOME OTHER ROGUES...

...A BLUNCH OF
SCAVENGERS FROM
TWOLEGPLACE.

THOSE MANGY CATS WON'T BE
AMBUSHING ANY MORE CLAN
HUNTING PATROLS NOW.

AND TODAY, FIRESTAR'S
MAKING GOOD ON
HIS PROMISE.

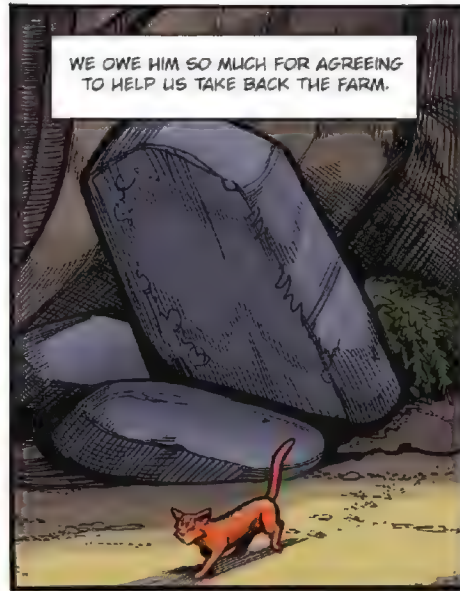
HE'S GOING TO HELP
BARLEY AND ME
RECLAIM OUR FARM.



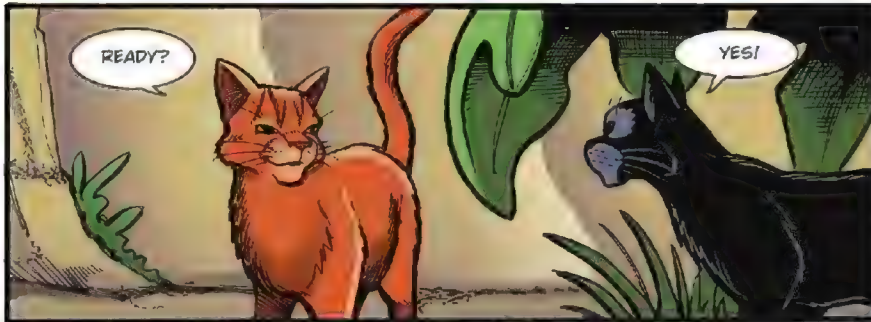
TODAY, BARLEY
AND I ARE GOING HOME!



THERE'S FIRESTAR NOW.



WE OWE HIM SO MUCH FOR AGREEING
TO HELP US TAKE BACK THE FARM.

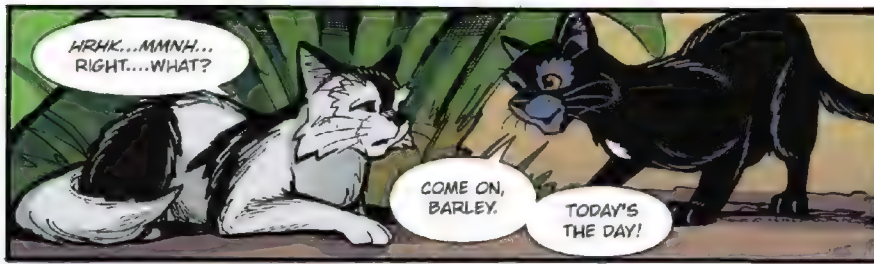


READY?

YES!



IT'S TIME!

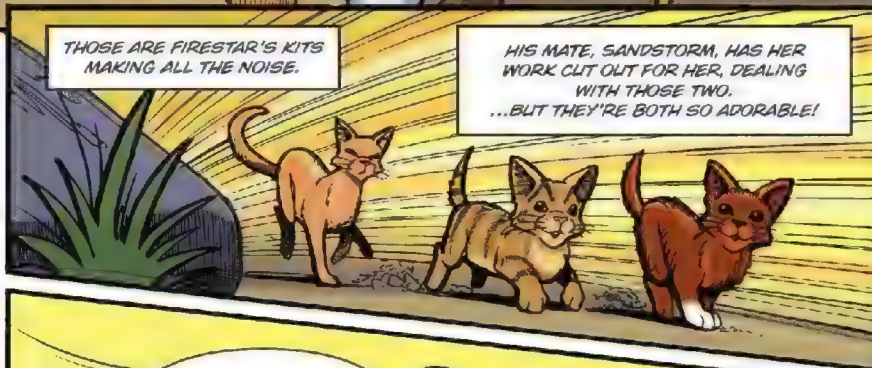






THOSE ARE FIRESTAR'S KITS
MAKING ALL THE NOISE.

HIS MATE, SANDSTORM, HAS HER
WORK CUT OUT FOR HER, DEALING
WITH THOSE TWO.
...BUT THEY'RE BOTH SO ADORABLE!



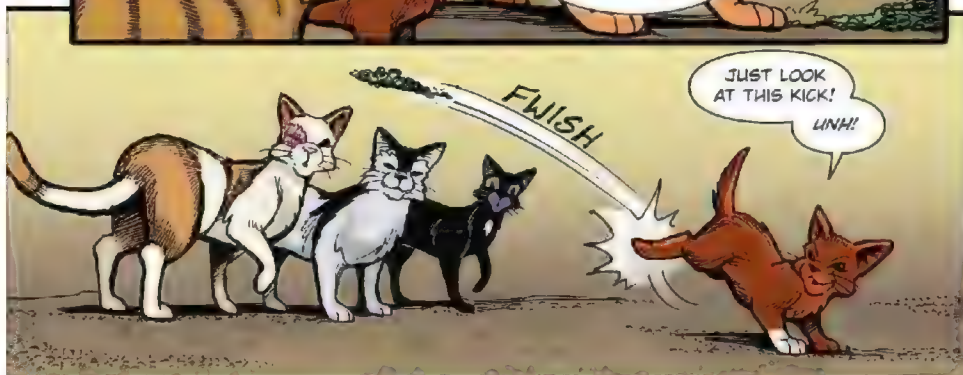
SQUIRRELKIT, BE QUIET!
YOU'RE DISTURBING
THE WHOLE CAMP!

BUT I CAN
FIGHT! I CAN!



JUST LOOK
AT THIS KICK!

UNH!





SANDSTORM'S WARNING COMES
TOO LATE. SQUIRRELKIT'S
RUCKUS WAKES EVERYONE UP.

THEY COME TO SEE WHAT
SQUIRRELKIT'S MAKING ALL
THE NOISE ABOUT...

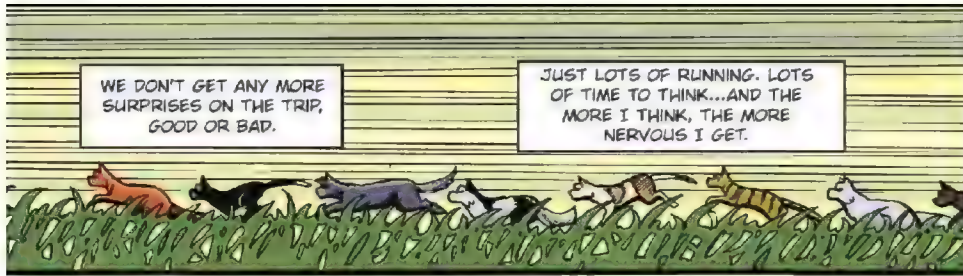


...AND HERE WE ARE. RIGHT
OUT IN THE OPEN. OBVIOUSLY
ABOUT TO LEAVE.

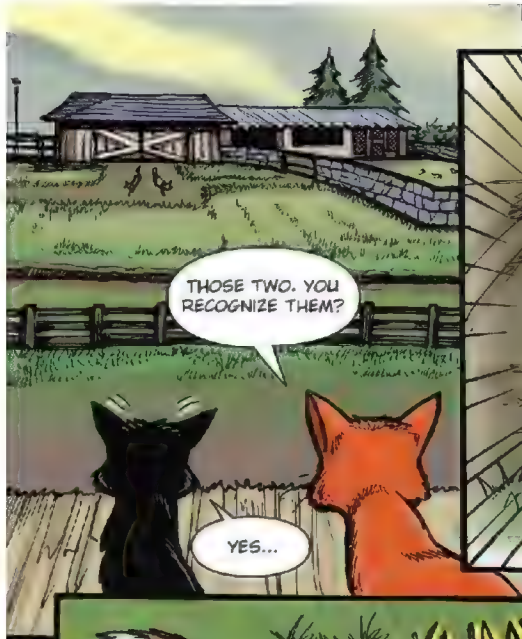














• • •





IT BREAKS MY HEART, WHAT
GREETES US INSIDE THE BARN.
THIS PLACE USED TO BE OUR HOME.

NOW IT'S A WRECK...AND
IT STINKS OF STALE
BEDDING AND CAT DIRT.



WE HEAR SOMEONE SNORING.
SLEEPING, INSTEAD OF TAKING
CARE OF WHERE THEY LIVE.



NOT ONLY THAT...BUT THOSE KITS ARE
PLAYING WITH THEIR PREY. I DON'T
THINK THEY'RE EVEN GOING TO EAT IT.

HOW WASTEFUL.
HOW WRONG.



THE WARRIOR CODE FORBIDS WASTING
FOOD LIKE THIS. I'M NO WARRIOR--
I DON'T HAVE TO LIVE BY THE CODE...

...BUT THIS MAKES ME SO ANGRY, I
BARELY HEAR FIRESTAR CALLING FOR
US TO LEAVE, THE BLOOD'S RUSHING
SO LOUD IN MY EARS.



WE'RE GOING TO KEEP
THIS SIMPLE AND
STRAIGHTFORWARD. WE
STAY HERE, OUT OF SIGHT,
UNTIL NIGHTFALL...

...THEN WE TAKE
THE FIGHT TO
THEM.

THE ODDS ARE STACKED IN
OUR FAVOR. WE HAVE BATTLE
TRAINING AND THE ELEMENT
OF SURPRISE. THIS IS OURS.

I HAVE A FEW
QUESTIONS, THOUGH,
FOR THE TWO OF YOU.

WE'LL TELL YOU
ANYTHING YOU NEED
TO KNOW.

ABOUT THOSE DOGS.
ARE THEY GOING TO MAKE
A LOT OF NOISE AND GIVE
US AWAY?

NO, I DON'T THINK
SO. THEY'RE HEAVY
SLEEPERS. WE CAN
JUST AVOID THEM.

HOW ABOUT
THE CHICKENS? THEY'LL
BE IN THEIR COOP WHEN
WE GO IN, CORRECT?

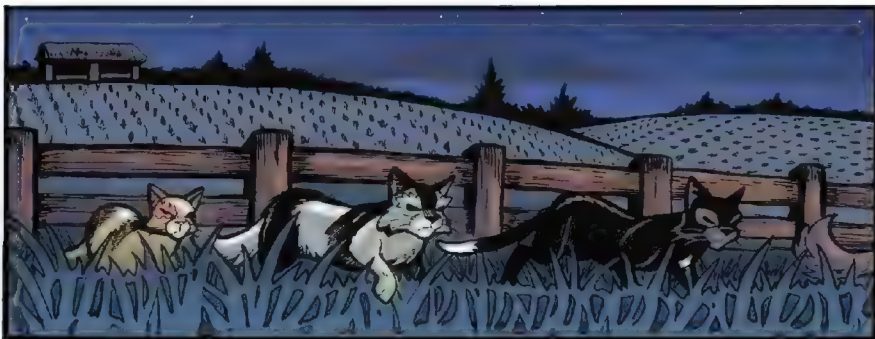






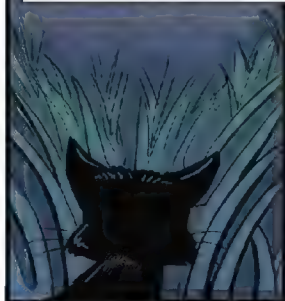








I WONDER IF THE DOGS
REMEMBER HOW BARLEY AND I
SAVED THEIR LIVES DURING THE
FIRE HERE.



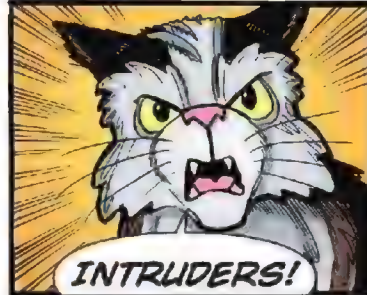
RRRRHH?



ZZZZZ...

PROBABLY NOT.





AND JUST LIKE THAT, NOT ONLY IS OUR
CAREFUL PLAN GONE, BUT I'M FIGHTING,
AND I CAN'T EVEN TELL WHO'S WHO!



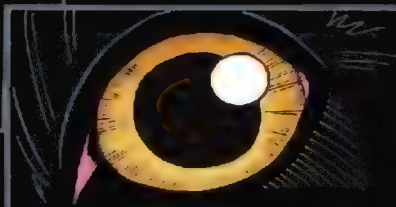
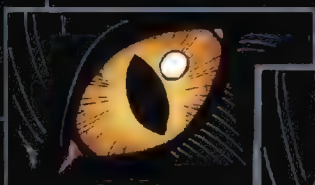
RAAOWR!



I JUST HOPE WHOEVER I'M
SLASHING IS AN ENEMY,
AND NOT A FRIEND.

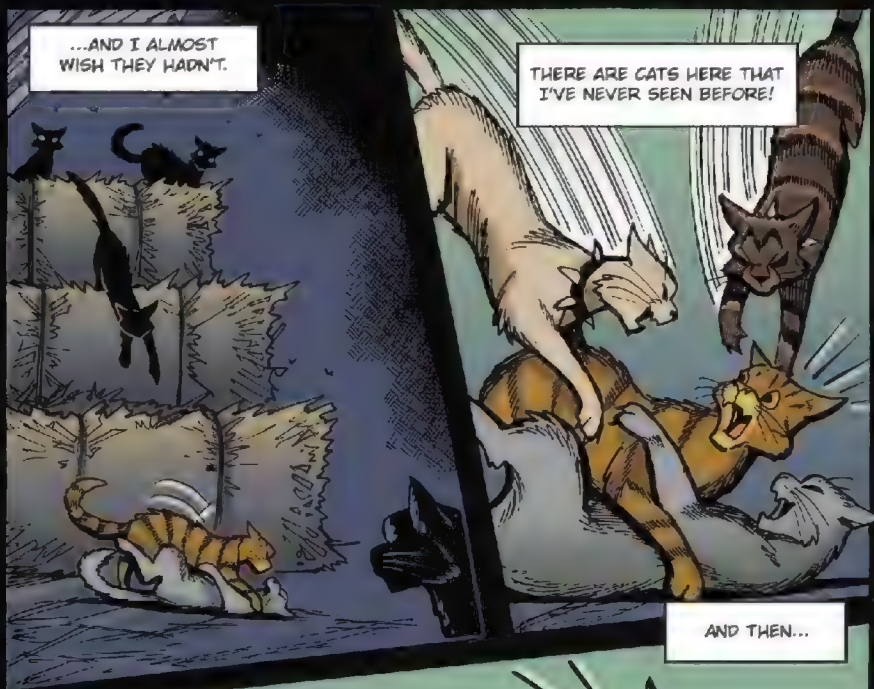


FINALLY...





...MY EYES ADJUST
ENOUGH TO SEE...



...AND I ALMOST
WISH THEY HADN'T.

THERE ARE CATS HERE THAT
I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!

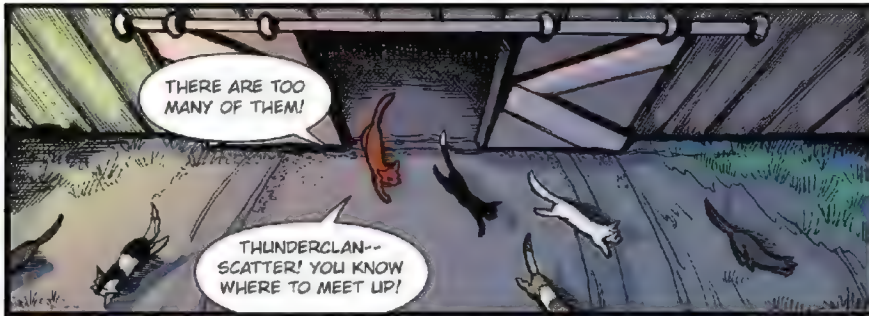
AND THEN...

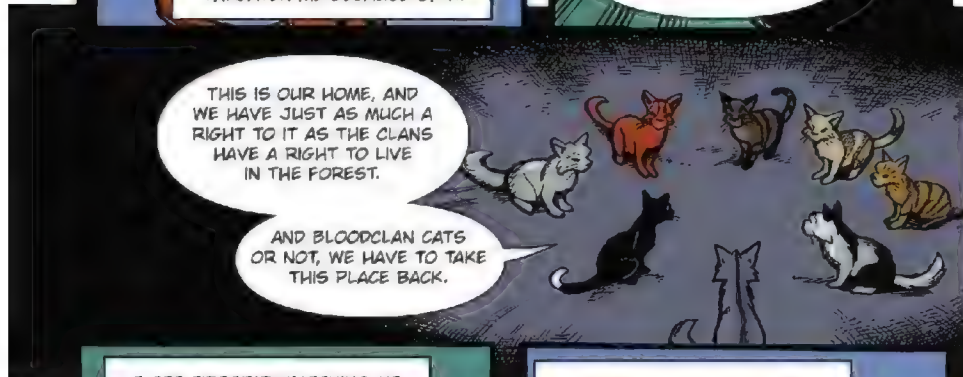


THIS WAY,
JUMPER!

GET HIM,
HOOT!







THE CLOUDS HANG LOW AND
HEAVY THE NEXT DAY. I KEEP WAITING
FOR IT TO RAIN, BUT IT NEVER DOES.

NO ONE'S LEFT THE
BARN SINCE SUNUP.

WE USE THE TIME TO COME
UP WITH A NEW PLAN OF ATTACK...

...AND I TRY NOT TO LET MY
NERVES GET THE BEST OF ME.

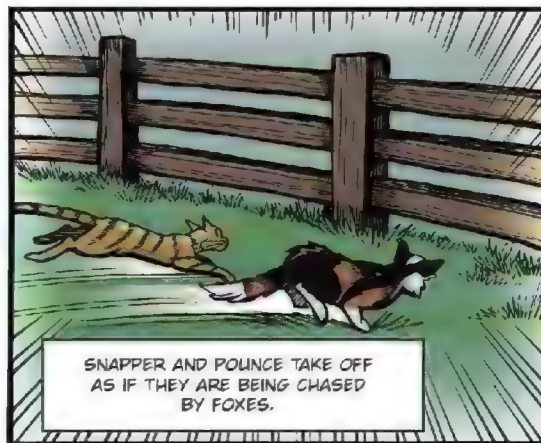
FROM HERE THE PLACE
LOOKS DESERTED.

THE BLOODCLAN
CATS CHANGE
EVERYTHING.

IS THERE ANY OTHER
WAY INTO THE BARN
BESIDES UNDER THE DOOR?

WELL...YES.
YES, THERE IS!

THERE ARE HOLES
IN THE ROOF, LEADING
ONTO THE RAFTERS!





FIRESTAR EXPLAINS HIS PLAN QUICKLY AND CLEARLY. WE'LL BE ATTACKING ON TWO FRONTS.

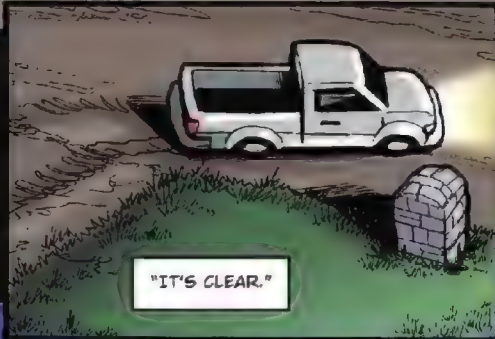


SINCE THE DOOR WILL BE GUARDED, WE'LL SEND TWO CATS TO THE FRONT DOOR...

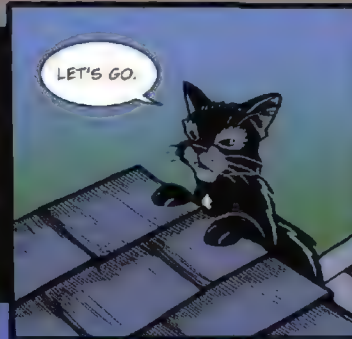
...THEN WE'LL SLIP DOWN THROUGH THE ROOF AND CATCH THEM BY SURPRISE.



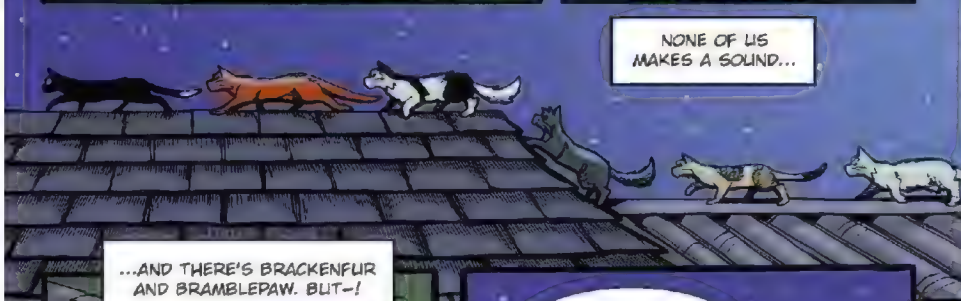




"IT'S CLEAR."



LET'S GO.



NONE OF US
MAKES A SOUND...



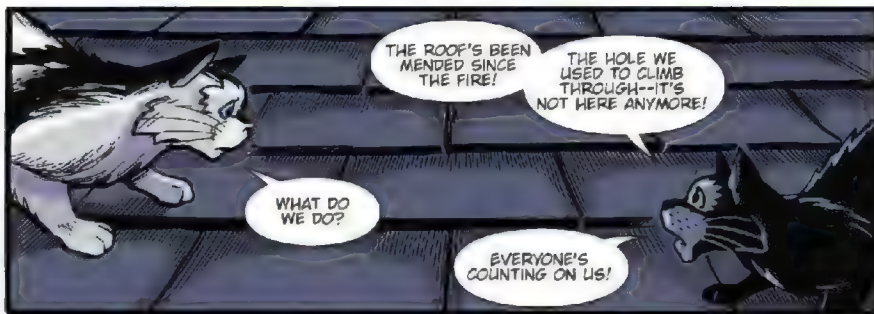
...AND THERE'S BRACKENFUR
AND BRAMBLEPAW. BUT—!



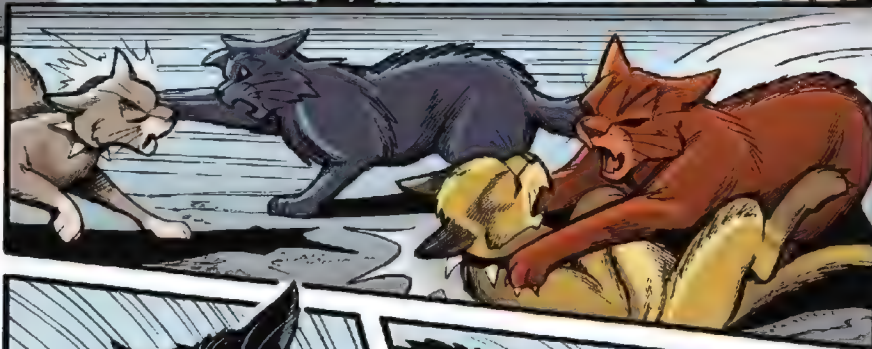
THEY'RE TOO CLOSE
TO THE CHICKENS!
THEY'LL SET THEM TO
SQUAWKING AGAIN!

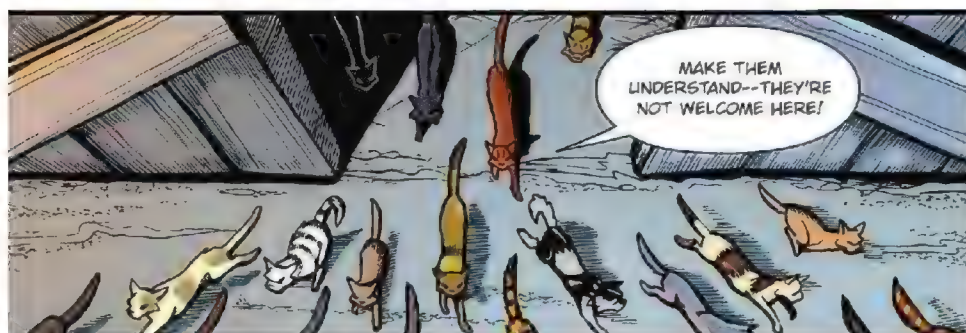
DON'T WORRY.
THEY KNOW WHAT
THEY'RE DOING.













SO MANY OF THE ROGUES
HAVE ALREADY RUN AWAY...



WE'RE LEFT WITH
ONLY A FEW OF THEM.



BUT THERE'S ONE THAT
I'M GLAD TO SEE. ONE I HAVE
PERSONAL BUSINESS WITH.



GO, WILLIE. GET
OUT OF HERE.

THIS IS NOT
YOUR HOME.





OH NO...
OH NO...

SNAPPER AND POLINCE
WEREN'T DESERTING!



THEY WERE GOING FOR
REINFORCEMENTS!

KILL THEM! KILL
THE CLAN CATS!



IN A FLASH I'M FIGHTING
FOR MY LIFE. WE ALL ARE.

AND THE BARKING OF THE DOGS
IS SO LOUD IT FEELS LIKE MY
HEAD'S GOING TO EXPLODE...!





WARRIORS!

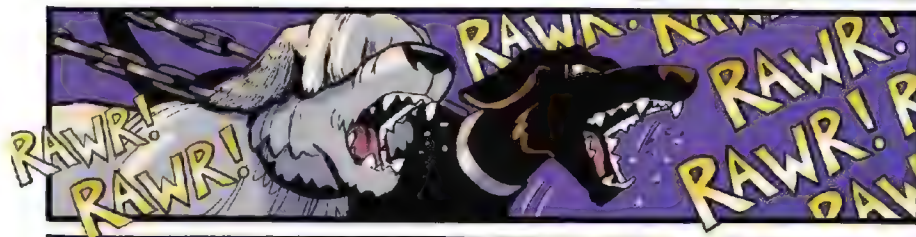
RETREAT
AND REGROUP!

I STILL HAVE FAITH IN FIRESTAR.
I KNOW IF HE CAN GET US TO
SAFETY, WE CAN FIGURE OUT
A WAY TO DEAL WITH THIS.

BUT GETTING
US TO SAFETY...

...ALL OF A SUDDEN...

...ISN'T LOOKING
TOO LIKELY.



THUNDERCLAN!
TO ME!

RAWR!
RAWR!

RAWR! RAWR!

RAWR!
RAWR!
RAWR!

F-FIRESTAR?

WHAT DO
WE DO NOW?

WE ARE WARRIORS,
RAVENPAW.

WE FIGHT.

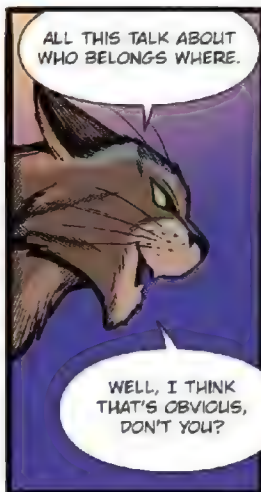
NO MATTER
WHAT.

OOHHH, JUST LOOK
AT THEM, WOULD YOU?

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN
CATS MORE PATHETIC?

NOPE.

SURE HAVEN'T,
BOSS.



ALL THIS TALK ABOUT WHO BELONGS WHERE.

WELL, I THINK THAT'S OBVIOUS, DON'T YOU?



TEAR THEM TO PIECES.

NOW.

EVERYTHING SLOWS DOWN AS SOON AS WILLIE GIVES THAT ORDER.



I'M AWARE OF EVERY SINGLE CAT AS THEY CLOSE IN ON US. EVERY WHISKER...EVERY CLAW...EVERY TOOTH.

I KNOW THEY'RE GOING TO KILL US ALL! JUST AS WILLIE COMMANDED.



EVEN SO, I KNOW WE'RE GOING TO FIGHT THEM. FIGHT UNTIL IT'S OVER. FIGHT UNTIL WE CAN'T FIGHT ANY LONGER.

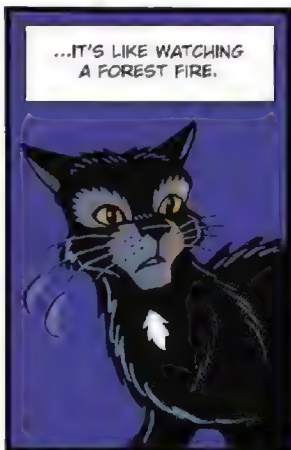
AND EVEN THOUGH DEATH IS ONLY SECONDS AWAY...THE ONE THING I HEAR...THE ONE THING THAT FILLS UP THE WHOLE WORLD...

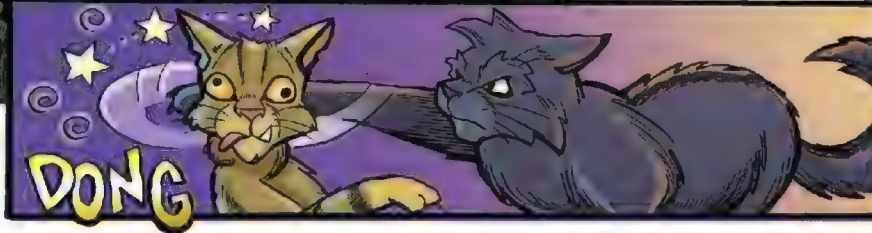
RAWK!
RAWR!

...IS THE BARKING
OF THE DOGS.

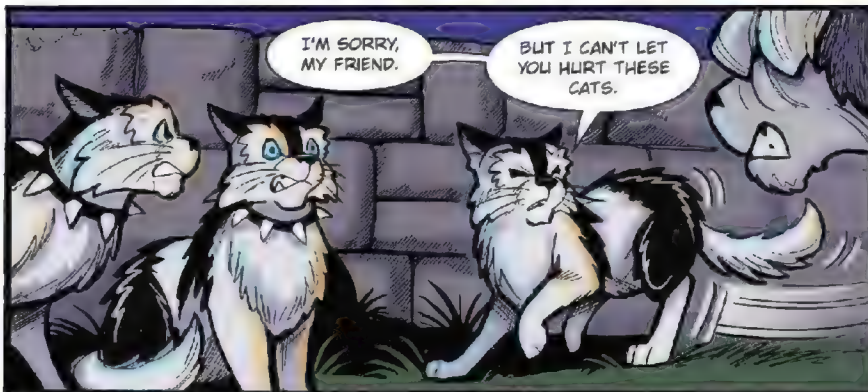
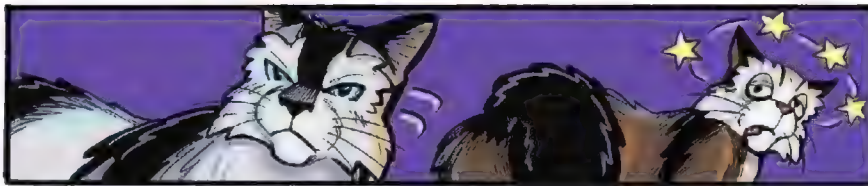
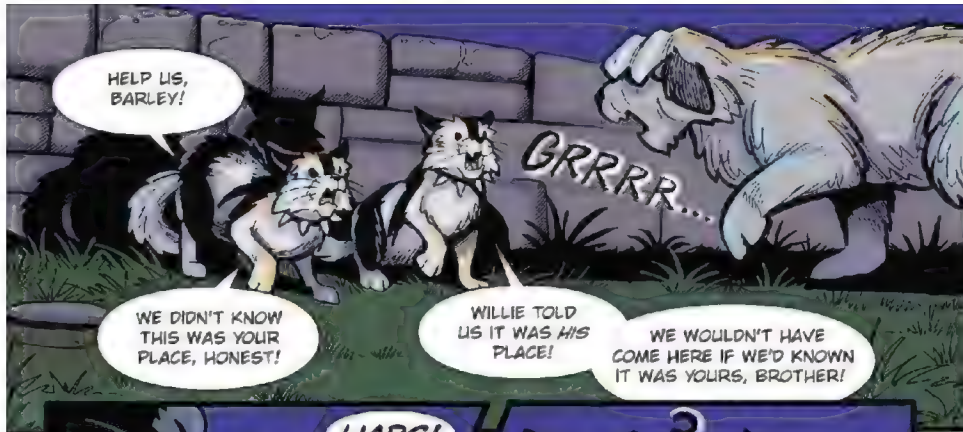
rrrrhhhRRH!!!













THEY'RE WEAK...BUT
THEY'RE MY BROTHERS.



I GUESS THE DOGS CAN
UNDERSTAND US...EVEN IF WE DON'T
SPEAK THE SAME LANGUAGE.

I'LL HAVE TO KEEP THAT IN MIND FROM
NOW ON, WHENEVER I'M AROUND DOGS.



YOU CAN PLAY
HAPPY FAMILIES
HERE IF YOU WANT.

BUT IF I EVER SEE YOUR
FACES IN TWOLEGPPLACE,
I'LL SKIN YOU.



THIS ISN'T
OVER.



REALLY?
WHAT MAKES YOU
THINK THAT?









I CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT
THIS MUST BE LIKE FOR
BARLEY.



LOSING HIS HOME...

DEALING WITH
HIS BROTHERS...



HE LOOKS
FRAILER THAN EVER.



IS THIS EVEN
THE SAME PLACE,
RAVENPAW?

I...I BARELY
RECOGNIZE IT.

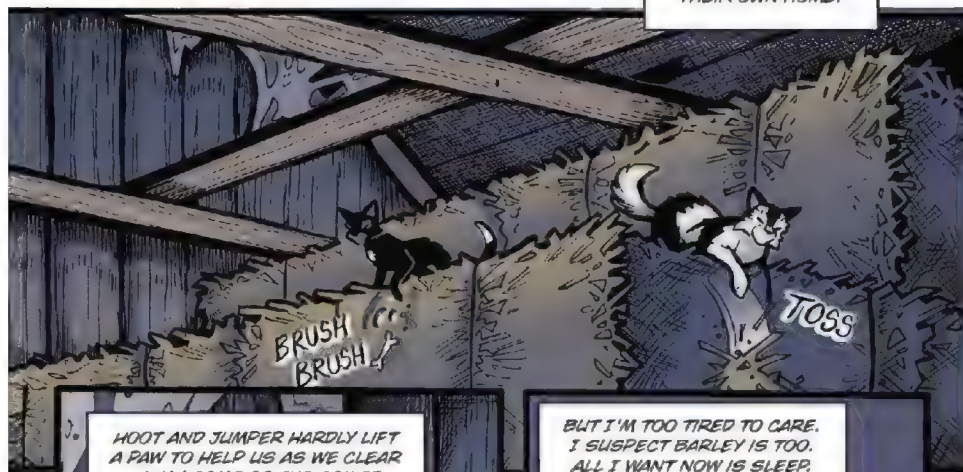






I KNOW THE WARRIORS ARE ANXIOUS TO GET BACK TO THEIR CAMP...TO THEIR OWN MATES, THEIR OWN KITS, THEIR OWN DENS.

THEIR OWN HOME.



HOOT AND JUMPER HARDLY LIFT A PAW TO HELP US AS WE CLEAR AWAY SOME OF THE SOILED STRAW TO MAKE A NEST.

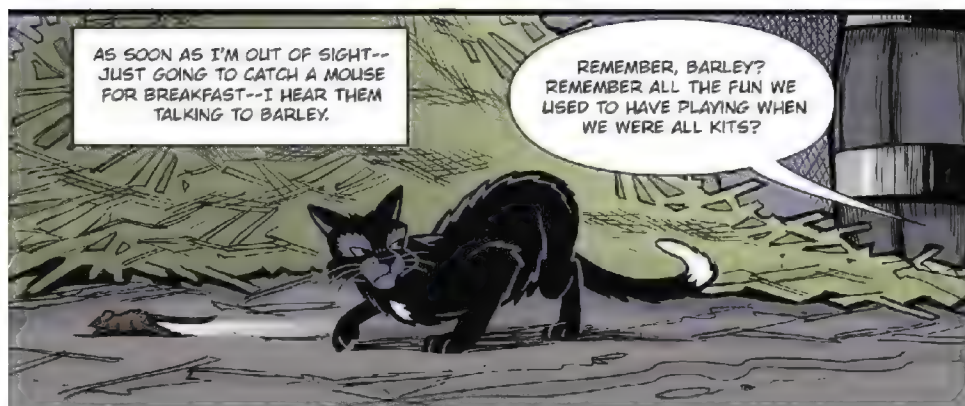
BUT I'M TOO TIRED TO CARE. I SUSPECT BARLEY IS TOO. ALL I WANT NOW IS SLEEP.

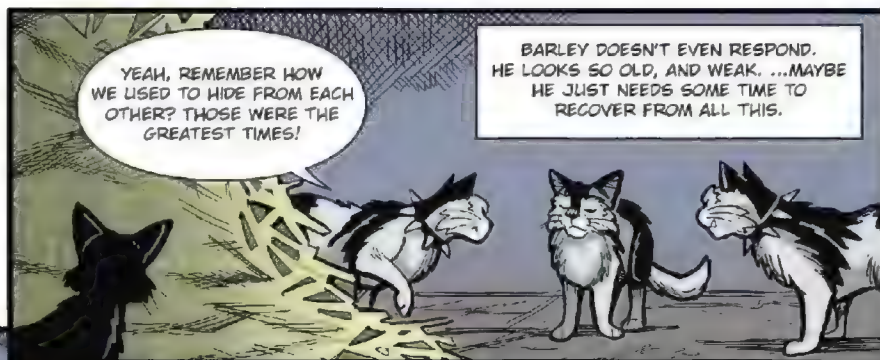


HOOT.
JUMPER.

WE'LL TALK MORE IN THE MORNING.









AS IT TURNS OUT, I CAN BEST
DESCRIBE BARLEY'S BROTHERS
IN ONE WORD: LAZY.



I SHOW THEM THE
BEST SPOTS TO HUNT...

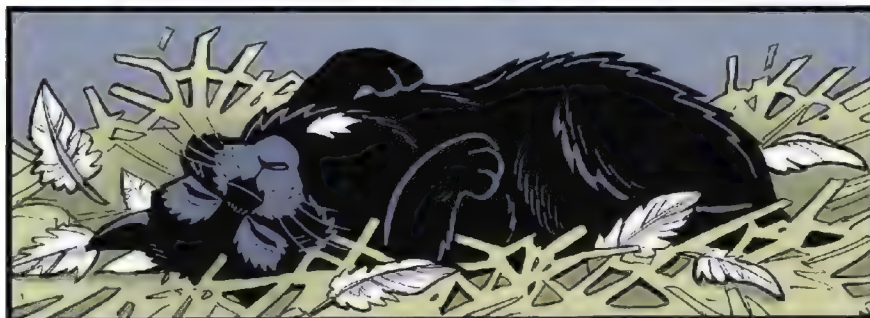
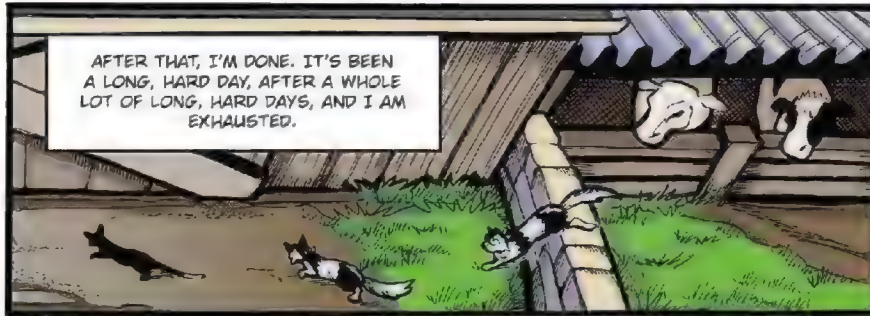


I SHOW THEM WHERE TO
TAKE THEIR DIRTY STRAW...



I SHOW THEM HOW TO PUT TOGETHER
THE MOST COMFORTABLE NEST....















I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA, BARLEY. COME AND GO FOR A WALK WITH US--

--JUST THE THREE OF US. THREE BROTHERS.

YEAH, GOOD IDEA, HOOT--LET'S GET CAUGHT UP.

FIND OUT WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON IN OUR BROTHER'S LIFE.

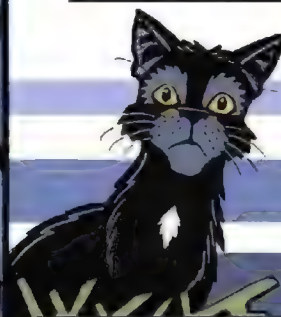
...ALL RIGHT. IT'S A NICE NIGHT FOR IT.



WE'LL, UH... WE'LL BE BACK LATER, RAVENPAW.

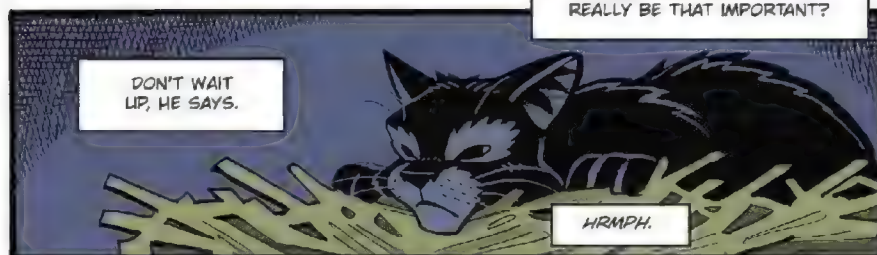
NO NEED TO STAY UP WAITING.

HOW CAN THIS BE HAPPENING?



HOOT AND JUMPER WERE IN BLOODCLAN! THEY TRIED TO KILL THEIR OWN SISTER!

CAN BLOOD RELATIONS REALLY BE THAT IMPORTANT?



DON'T WAIT UP, HE SAYS.

HRMPH.



WHEN THEY COME BACK, THEY'RE LAUGHING AND JOKING WITH ONE ANOTHER...JUST LIKE FAMILY. JUST LIKE BROTHERS.

MAYBE BLOOD IS THAT IMPORTANT. MAYBE IT CAN OVERCOME ANYTHING. BUT IF BARLEY IS CHOOSING THEM...

...WHERE DOES THAT LEAVE ME? ...WHAT PLACE DO I HAVE HERE?



HEY, RAVENPAW, CATCH US SOME DINNER, WOULD YOU?

WE'RE STILL GETTING CAUGHT UP WITH BARLEY.



I CAN'T COMPETE WITH THEM. THAT MUCH IS BECOMING OBVIOUS.

EASIER TO JUST...DO AS THEY ASK, I GUESS.

YEAH--IT'S NO PROBLEM.

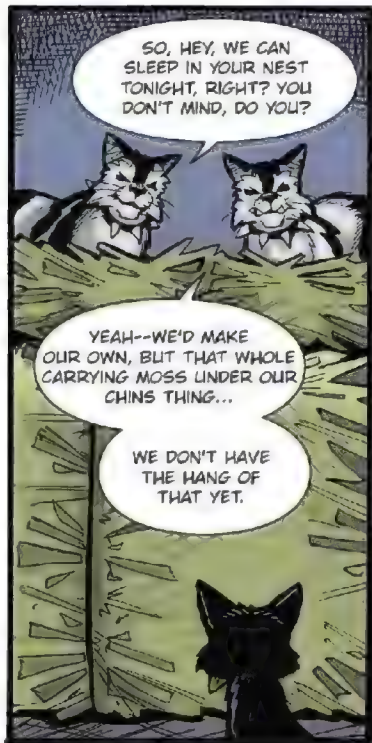
I'LL GET A MOUSE.



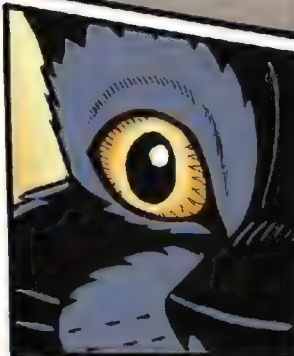
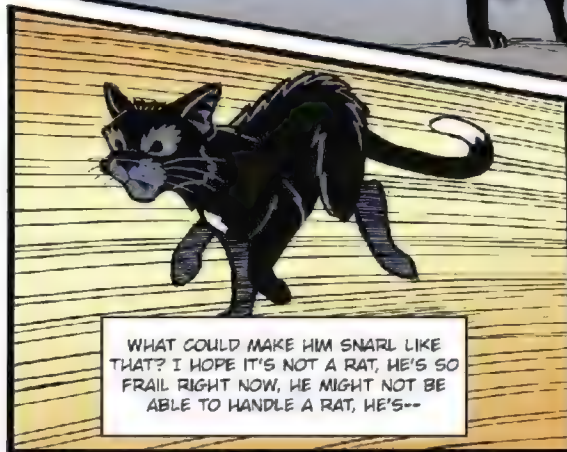
NATURALLY IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH EFFORT TO CATCH A MEAL. BUT I'M NOT PREPARED FOR WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.

THERE HE IS.

ABOUT TIME.









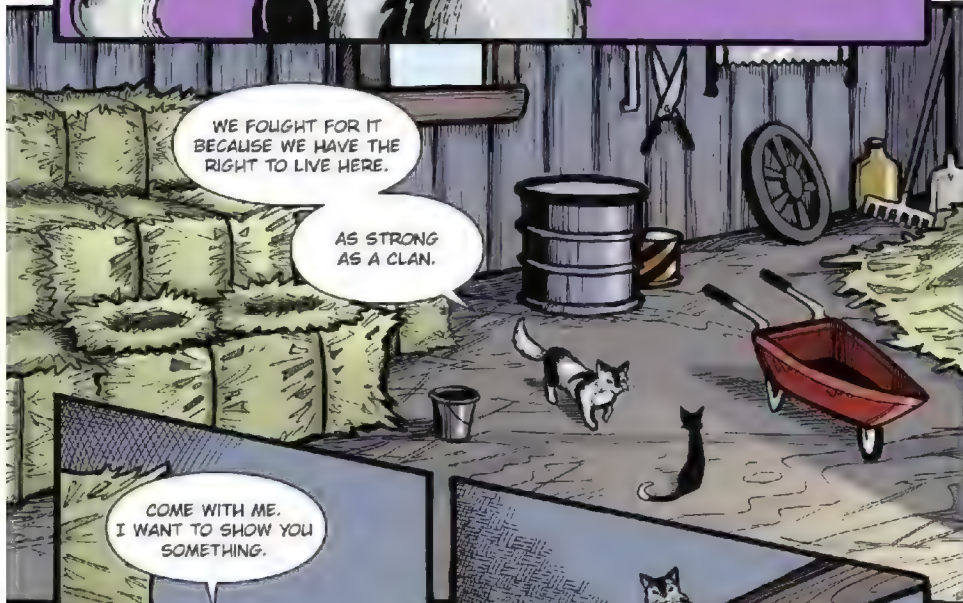














HE'S RIGHT. I GUESS
I WAS AFRAID TO BELIEVE IT,
BUT HE'S RIGHT.

WE'RE AS STRONG AS
A CLAN, THE TWO OF US.

AND THIS
TERRITORY IS OURS.

ALL OUR OWN.

THE END

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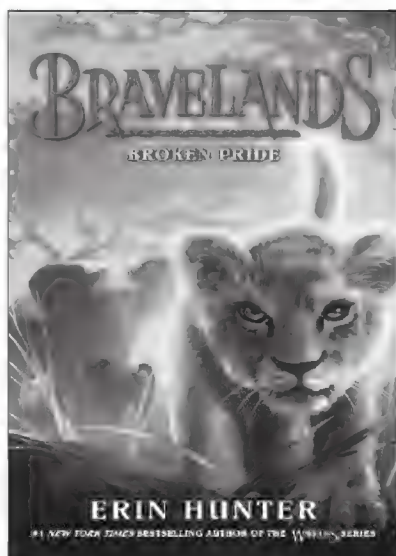
THE END

ERIN HUNTER

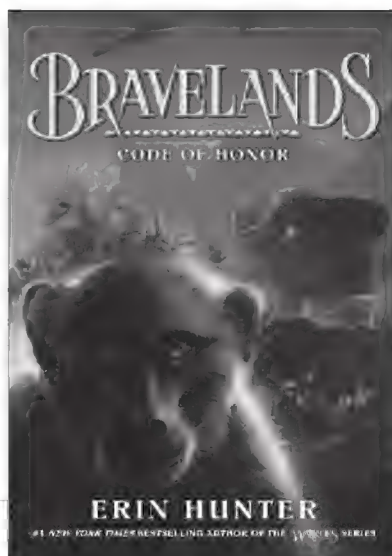
is inspired by a love of cats and a fascination with the ferocity of the natural world. As well as having great respect for nature in all its forms, Erin enjoys creating rich mythical explanations for animal behavior. She is also the author of the Seekers, Survivors, and Bravelands series.

Download the free Warriors app at www.warriorcats.com.

ENTER THE BRAVELANDS



1



2

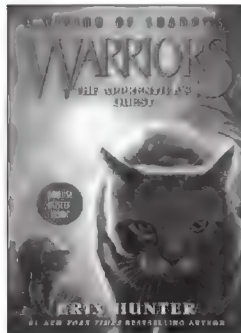
Heed the call of the wild in this
action-packed series from **Erin Hunter**.

HARPER

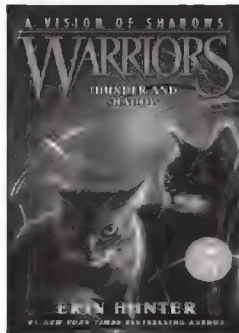
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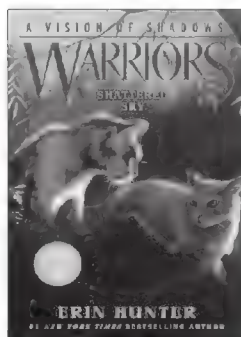
WARRIORS: A VISION OF SHADOWS



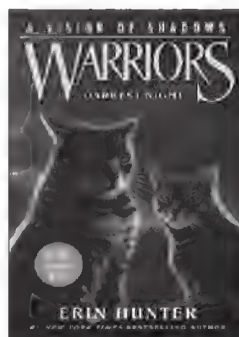
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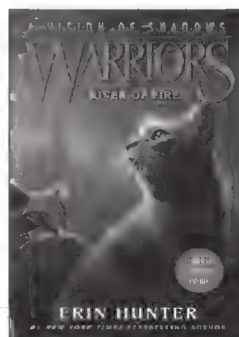
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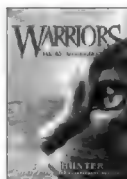
Alderpaw, son of Bramblestar and Squirrelflight, must embark on a treacherous journey to save the Clans from a mysterious threat.

HARPER

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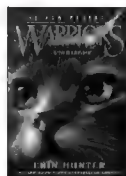
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In the first series, sinister perils threaten the four warrior Clans. Into the midst of this turmoil comes Rusty, an ordinary housecat, who may just be the bravest of them all.

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In the second series, follow the next generation of heroic cats as they set off on a quest to save the Clans from destruction.

WARRIORS: POWER OF THREE



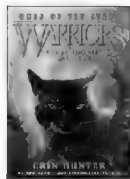
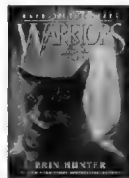
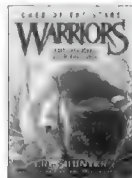
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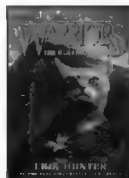
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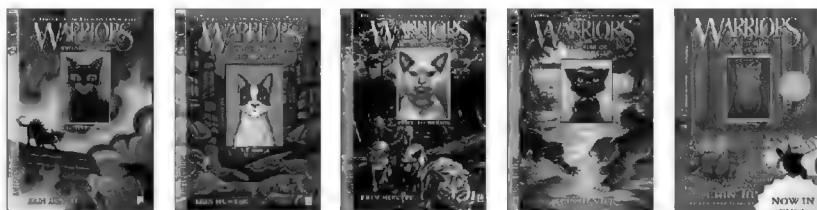
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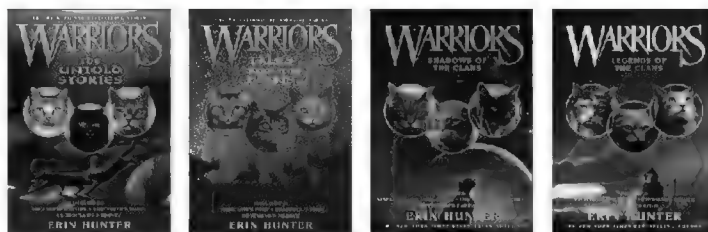
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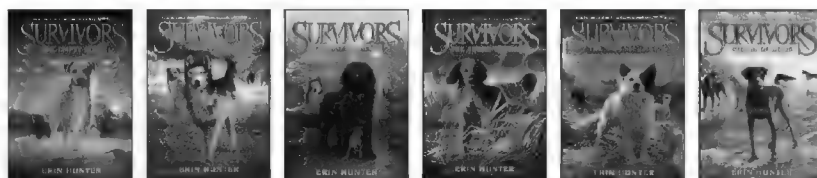
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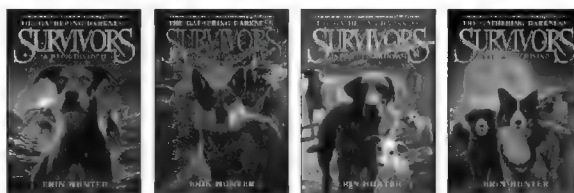
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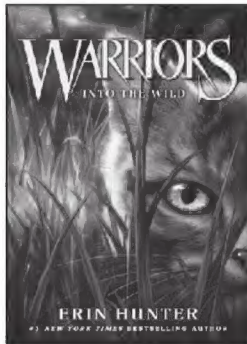


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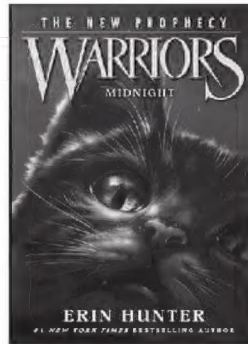
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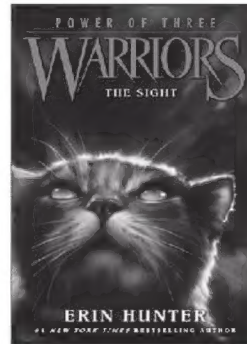
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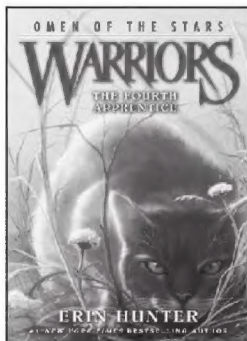
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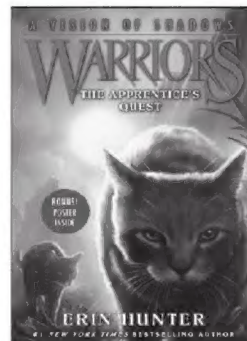
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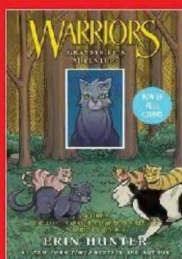
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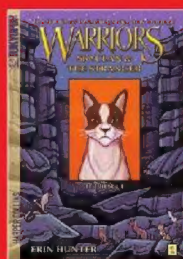
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